

Innholdsfortegnelse

Innholdsfortegnelse.....	1
ALL MY LOVING.....	6
AND I LOVE HER.....	7
Annie's Song.....	8
ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?.....	9
As Tears go by.....	10
BAD MOON RISING.....	11
Ballade nom Herr Fredrik Åkare och den søta Frøken Cecilia Lind.....	12
Blowing in the wind.....	13
Blåmann.....	14
Bright Eyes.....	15
Bye Bye Bye Baby.....	16
BYE BYE LOVE.....	17
Byssan lull.....	18
California Dreaming.....	19
Catch The Wind.....	20
Clementine.....	21
Cockles And Mussels.....	22
Colours.....	23
Cotton Fields.....	24
CRAZY.....	25
Crying In The Rain.....	26
Danse mi vise.....	27
Darling.....	28
De saliges kvarter.....	29
Den Fyrste Song.....	30
DETROIT CITY.....	31
Diana.....	32
Don't Worry Be Happy.....	33
Donna Donna.....	34
Down By the Riverside.....	35
Early Morning Rain.....	36
EIGHT DAYS A WEEK.....	37
Ellinors vise.....	38
Älska mej nu.....	39
En Enkel sang om Frihet.....	40
En Solskinnsdag.....	41
En tur rundt i byen.....	42
FATHER AND SON.....	43
FERRY 'CROSS THE MERSEY.....	44
Fire Pils og en Pizza.....	45
Finne meg sjæl.....	46
Five Hundred Miles.....	47
Flickan i Havana.....	48
Fløytelåt.....	49
Fool On The Hill.....	50
FOR NO ONE.....	51
From Me To You.....	52
Gammal Drøm.....	53
Ginny Come Lately.....	54
Girl.....	55
Green Green Grass Of Home.....	56
Greensleeves.....	57
Grow Old With Me.....	58
Gud Hvor Du Er Dejlig.....	59
Hallelujah.....	60
Happy Xmas - War is Over.....	61
HAR EN DRØM.....	62
Have You Ever Seen The Rain.....	63

Kjell Olavs Sanghefte

Heart of Gold.....	64
HELLO.....	65
Hello Mary Lou.....	66
Help!.....	67
Here Comes The Sun.....	68
Here There and Everywhere.....	69
Hey Jude.....	70
Homeward Bound.....	71
Hon är så söt.....	72
Hotel California.....	73
I feel Fine.....	74
I natt jag drömde.....	75
I Saw Her Standing There.....	76
I Wanna Hold Your Hand.....	77
I WILL.....	78
I'll Be Back.....	79
I'll Follow the Sun.....	80
I've Just Seen A Face.....	81
IF I FELL.....	82
Imagine.....	83
In My Life.....	84
In The Ghetto.....	85
Isabelle.....	86
Island in The Sun.....	87
Jamaica Farewell.....	88
Jealous Guy.....	89
JULIA.....	90
Kjærlighetsvisa.....	91
Knockin' On Heavens Door.....	92
Kråkevisa.....	93
Kum ba yah.....	94
Let It Be.....	95
Let It Be Me.....	96
Lilla vackra Anna.....	97
Livets glade gutter.....	98
LODI.....	99
Lola.....	100
Love Is All Around.....	101
Lys og Varme.....	102
Massachusetts.....	103
Matpakkespisevise.....	104
Me And You And A Dog Named Boo.....	105
Meet Me On The Corner.....	106
Michael row the boat.....	107
Michelle.....	108
Midnight Special.....	109
Morning Has Broken.....	110
Mr. Tambourine Man.....	111
Mrs. Robinson.....	112
My Bonnie.....	113
My Ding-a-Ling.....	114
My Sweet Lord.....	115
NEEDLES AND PINS.....	116
Neste sommer.....	117
NO MILK TODAY.....	118
No Reply.....	119
Nobody I Know.....	120
Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen.....	121
Nocturne.....	122
Nordaførr vårvise.....	123
Norwegian Wood.....	124

Kjell Olavs Sanghefte

Nowhere Man.....	125
Ob-La Di Ob-La Da.....	126
Oh Carol.....	127
Oh My Darling Clementine.....	128
Pretty Woman.....	129
One of us.....	130
Only you.....	131
Only The Lonely.....	132
Ormen Lange.....	133
Papirsklip.....	134
Penny Lane.....	135
Per Spelmann.....	136
Plukka plommer i Hardanger.....	137
Proud Mary.....	138
På hver sin kant av landet.....	139
Pål sine høner.....	140
Rain.....	141
Raindrops keep falling on my head.....	142
Ride Ride Ranke.....	143
Rock Around The Clock.....	144
Rock 'n' Roll Music.....	145
Roll over Beethoven.....	146
Rosa på Bal.....	147
Rumba med Gunn.....	148
Run For Yor Life.....	149
Ryktet forteller.....	150
Sailing.....	151
San Francisco.....	152
SE ALLTID LYST PÅ LIVET.....	153
SEALED WITH A KISS.....	154
Seasons in the sun.....	155
See You Later Alligator.....	156
Sha La La.....	157
She Loves You.....	158
Simple Song Of Freedom.....	159
(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay.....	160
Skyfri Himmel.....	161
Slapp Reggae.....	162
Sloop John B.....	163
Sløv Uten Dop.....	164
Smak av Honning.....	165
Smile.....	166
SOMETHING.....	167
Something Stupid.....	168
Sounds Of Silence.....	169
Stairway to Heaven.....	170
Stand by Me.....	172
Stand By Your Man.....	173
Still got the Blues.....	174
STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER.....	175
Streets Of London.....	176
Summer Holiday.....	177
Summer in the City.....	178
Summertime.....	179
Sunny Afternoon.....	180
Svantes Lykkelige dag.....	181
Sweet Baby James.....	182
Sweet Home Alabama.....	183
Sylvia's Mother.....	184
Sympathy.....	185
Sønnavindsvalsen.....	186

Kjell Olavs Sanghefte

Så länge skutan kan gå.....	187
Så skimrande var aldrig havet.....	188
Sång til friheten.....	189
Take me home, Country Roads.....	190
Tanta til Beate.....	191
Tears In Heaven.....	192
Tell Me.....	193
That's All Right, Mama.....	194
Things We Said Today.....	195
This Boy.....	196
This is My Life.....	197
Those Were The Days.....	198
Ticket To Ride.....	199
Tir Na Noir.....	200
Tom Dooley.....	201
Tore Tang.....	202
Tusen bitar.....	203
Two of Us.....	204
Waterloo Sunset.....	205
We Can Work It Out.....	206
We Shall Overcome.....	207
What A Wonderful World.....	208
When a man loves a woman.....	209
When I'm 64.....	210
Where have all the flowers gone.....	211
Whiskey In The Jar.....	212
Who'll Stop The Rain.....	213
Why Worry.....	214
The Wild Rover.....	215
Wild World.....	216
Wind of Change.....	217
Woman.....	218
Wonderful Tonight.....	219
Words.....	220
Words.....	221
WORKING CLASS HERO.....	222
YELLOW SUBMARINE.....	223
Yes It Is.....	224
Yesterday.....	225
You'll Never Walk Alone.....	226
Your Mother Should Know.....	227
YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY.....	228

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM

C Am Dm7 G7
WHEN I WANT YOU IN MY ARMS
C Am Dm G7
WHEN I WANT YOU AND ALL YOUR CHARMS
C Am
WHENEVER I WANT YOU
F G7 C Am F G7
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM, DREAM, DREAM, DREAM.

C Am Dm G7
WHEN I FEEL BLUE IN THE NIGHT
C Am Dm G7
AND I NEED YOU TO HOLD ME TIGHT
C Am
WHENEVER I WANT YOU
F G7 C F C C7
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM.

F Em
I CAN MAKE YOU MINE TASTE YOUR LIPS OF WINE
Dm G7 C C7
ANYTIME NIGHT OR DAY.
F Em
ONLY TROUBLE IS GEE WHIZ,
D7 G7
I'M DREAMING MY LIFE AWAY.

C Am Dm G7
I NEED YOU SO THAT I COULD DIE.
C Am Dm G7
I LOVE YOU SO AND THAT IS WHY.
C Am F G7 C F C
WHENEVER I WANT YOU ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DREAM.

ALL MY LOVING

Em A
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
D Hm
Tomorrow I'll miss you
G Em C A7
Remember I'll always be true
Em A7
And then while I'm away
D Hm
I'll write home every day
G A D
And I'll send all my loving to you

I'll pretend that I'm kissing
the lips I am missing
And hope that my dreams will come true
And then while I'm away
I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you

CHORUS:

Hm Hm7/C D
All my loving I will send to you
Hm Hm7/C D
All my loving, darling I'll be true

VERSE ONE, CHORUS

Hm D
All my loving, all my loving ...

Hm7/C: x 5 4 3 3 2

AND I LOVE HER

Em Bm
I give her all my love
Em Bm
That's all I do
Em Bm
And if you saw my love
G A
You'd love her too
D
I love her

Em Bm
She gives me everything
Em Bm
And tenderly
Em Bm
The kiss my lover brings
G A
She brings to me
D
And I love her

Bm D Bm A
A love like ours, could never die
Bm A A+D
As long as I have you near me

Em Bm
Bright are the stars that shine
Em Bm
Dark is the sky
Em Bm
I know this love of mine
G A
Will never die
D
And I love her.

REPEAT LAST VERSE

Annie's Song

G C D Em C G
You fill up my senses, like a night in the forest.
G C D Am C D
Like a mountain in springtime, like a walk in the rain.
G C D Em C G
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
G C D Am D G
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

G C D Em C G
Come let me love you, let me give my life for you.
G C D Am C D
Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms.
G C D Em C G
Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you.
G C D Am D G
Come let me love you, come love me again.

G C D Em C G
You fill up my senses, like a night in the forest.
G C D Am C D
Like a mountain in spring time, like a walk in the rain.
G C D Em C G
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
G C D Am D G
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

Intro: V-3 IV-0-2-0
rem G7 C G7

 C Em Am Am
Are you lonesome tonight, do you miss me tonight?
 C C7 F F
Are you sorry we drifted apart?
 G G G7 G7
Does your memory stray to a brighter sunny day
 G7 G7 C C
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?
 C7 C7 F F
Do the chairs and your partner seem empty and bare?
 D D rem G
Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?
 C Em D D
Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again?
 rem G7 C G7
Tell me dear are you lonesome tonight.

I wonder if you are lonesome tonight
You know someone said that the world is a stage
And you must play a part.
Fate had me playing in love twes my sweet heart.
Act one was when I met you, I loved you at first glance
You read your line so cleverly and never missed a 'q'
Then came act 2, you seemed to change and you acted strange
And why I'll never know.
Honey, you're lying when you said you loved me
And I had no cause to doubt you.
But I'd rather go on hearing your lies
Than go on living without you.
Now the stage is bare and I'm standing there
With emptiness all around
And if you won't come back to me
Then make them bring the curtain down.

Is your heart . . .

As Tears go by

F G B C
It is the evening of the day
F G B C
I sit and watch the children play
B C7
smiling faces I can see
F Dm
But not for me
B C C7
I sit and watch as tears go by

My riches can't buy everything
I want to hear the children sing
All I hear is the sound
Of rain falling on the ground,
I sit and watch as tears go by.

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Doing things I used to do
They think on you
I sit and watch as tears go by.

BAD MOON RISING

G D C G
I see a bad moon arisin'
 D C G
I see troubles on the way
 D C G
I see earthquakes and lightning
 D C G
I see bad times today

 C G
Well don't go round tonite, it's bound to take your life
 D C G
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a blowin'
I know the end is coming soon
I feel rivers over flowing
I hear the voice of rage & ruin

Well don't go round tonite, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite well prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is takin' for an eye

Don't go round tonite, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Don't go round tonite, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Ballade nom Herr Fredrik Åkare och den søta Frøken Cecilia Lind

1.

Em Am Am/C H7 Em
Från Öckerö loge hörs dragspel och bas
Am D7 G H7
och fullmånen lyser som var den av glas.
Em D G Em H7
Där dansar Fredrik Åkare kind emot kind
Em Am H7 Em
med lilla fröken Cecilia Lind.

2. Hon dansar och blundar så nära intill,
hon följer i dansen precis vart han vill.
Han för och hon följer så lätt som en vind.
Men säg, varför rodnar Cecilia Lind?

3. Säg var det för det Fredrik Åkare sa:
Du doftar så gott och du dansar så bra.
Din midja är smal och barmen är trind.
Vad du är vacker, Cecilia Lind.

4. Men dansen tog slut och vart skulle dom gå?
Dom bodde då nära varandra ändå.
Till slut kom dom fram till Cecilias grind.
Nu vill jag bli kysst, sa Cecilia Lind.

5. Vet hut, Fredrik Åkare, skäms gamla karl'n!
Cecilia Lind är ju bara ett barn.
Ren som en blomma, skygg som en hind.
Jag fyller snart sjutton, sa Cecilia Lind.

6. Och stjärnorna vandra och timmarna fly
och Fredrik är gammal men månen är ny.
Ja, Fredrik är gammal men kärlek är blind.
Åh, kyss mig igen, sa Cecilia Lind.

Blowing in the wind

D G D
How many roads must a man walk down
 G A
before you can call him a Man
 D G D Hm
Yes n how many seas must a white dove sail
 D G A
before she sleeps in the sand
 D G D
Yes n how many times must the cannon balls fly
 G A
before they're forever banned

Chorus:

 G A D D/C# Hm
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
 G A D
the answer is blowing in the wind

How many times must a man look up
before he can see the sky
Yes n how many ears must one man have
before he can hear people cry
Yes n how many deaths will it take till he know
that too many people have died

Chorus

How many years can a mountain exist
before its washed to the sea
Yes n how many years can some people exist
before they're allowed to be free?
Yes n how many times can a man turn his head
pretending he just doesn't see?

Chorus

Blåmann

D A A/C#
Blåmann, blåmann bukken min,
Em A G/A F#m/A D
tenk på vesle guten din!
 F#7 G
Bjørnen med sin lodne fell
Em7 A G/A F#m/A D
kan deg taka seint i kveld.

Gamle Lykle, moder di,
seint kom heim med bjølla si.
Så ikring seg ho mund' sjå,
liksom der var fare på.

Det såg ut som der var naud,
kanskje no du ligger daud.
Tidt du dansa kringom meg,
mangt eg rødde då med deg.

Når eg låg som blind og dauv,
grov du på meg med di klauv;
ja, du ville vekkja meg
opp til leiken din med deg.

Du var sprek og glad og god,
all mi ros du vel forstod.
Tidt du veit eg sa til deg:
"Han vei meir enn mata seg."

Blåmann, Blåmann, svar meg no,
mekra med ditt kjende ljod!
Ikkje enno, Blåmann min,
må du døy frå guten din.

Bright Eyes

D G D
Is it a kind of dream
Bm G D
Floating out on the tide
A A/G D G
Following the river of death downstream
Em7 A
Or is it a dream

D G D
There's a fog along the horizon
Bm G D
A strange glow in the sky
A D G
And nobody seems to know where you go
F#
And what does it mean
G#dim D A7 D
Oh, oh is it a dream

Chorus:

F#m G A7
Bright eyes, burning like fire
F#m G Em
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail
F#7 Bm A7 D
How can the light that burned so brightly
G Em A7 D
Suddenly burn so pale, bright eyes

Is it a kind of shadow
Reaching in to the night
Wandering over the hills unseen
Or is it a dream

There's a high wind in the trees
A cold sound in the air
And nobody ever knows when you go
And where do you start
Oh, oh into the dark

Chorus

Bye Bye Bye Baby

A D A E
I do remember, it was three years ago
D E A E
I met you after a show
A D A E
I fell in love with you, that you should know
D E A E
I didn't know you could go

A D A E
We used to laugh and play, and things were all right
D E A E
I loved you day and night
A D A E
I didn't know that it could end up this way
D E A E
I always thought you would stay

Refr.

A D A E
Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
D E A E
I always thought you would stay
A D E
Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
D E A E
I always thought you would stay

I was a singer, in a rock and roll band
Everything was easy at hand
But I was travelling a lot, you found another man
And now I do understand

Refr

So this is my goodbye, and I fare thee well
Tears are in your eyes, I can tell
Well, after all, I'm just an ordinary man
And now I do understand

Refr

BYE BYE LOVE

G D7 G
THERE GOES MY BABY WITH SOMEONE NEW.
D7 G
SHE SURE LOOKS HAPPY; I SURE AM BLUE.
C D7
SHE WAS MY BABY TILL HE STEPPED IN.
Am D7 G
GOODBYE TO ROMANCE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

Refr:

C G C G C G
BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE HAPPINESS. HELLO LONELINESS.
D7 G
I THINK I'M A GONNA CRY.
C G C G C G
BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE SWEET CARESS. HELLO EMPTINESS.
D7 G D7 G D G
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE. BYE BYE MY LOVE BYE BYE.

D7 G
I'M THROUGH WITH ROMANCE. I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE.
D7 G
I'M THROUGH WITH COUNTING THE STARS ABOVE.
C D7
AND HERE'S THE REASON THAT I'M SO FREE.
Am D7 G
MY LOVIN' BABY IS THROUGH WITH ME.

Refr

Byssan lull

Cm Fm G
/: Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
Fm G7 Cm G7
där kommer tre vandringsmän på vegen, :/
Cm G
den ene ack, så halt,
Cm G
den andre, o, så blind,
Fm cm/G G7 Cm
den tredje säger alls ingen ting.

/: Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
på himmelen vandra tre stjärnor, :/
den ena är så vit,
den andra är så röd,
den tredje är månen den gula.

/: Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
där blåser tre vindar på haven, :/
på stora ocean,
på lilla Skagerak
och långt opp i Bottniska viken.

/: Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
där seglar tre skutor på vågen, :/
den första är en bark,
den andra är en brigg,
den tredje har så trasiga segel.

/: Byssan lull, koka kittelen full,
sjökistan har trenne figurer, :/
den första är vå tro,
den andra är vårt hopp,
den tredje är kärleken, den röda.

California Dreaming

Am G
All the leaves are brown
F G Hm7 E7
And the sky is grey
F C E7 Am
I've been for a walk
F6 E Dm6 E7
On a winter's day
Am G F
I'd be safe and warm
G Hm7 E7
If I was in L.A.
Am G F
California dreaming
G Hm7 E7
On such a winter's day

Am G F G Hm7 E7
Stopped into a church I passed along the way
F C E7 Am F E Dm6 E7
Well, I got down on my knees and I pretend to pray
Am G F
You know the preacher likes the cold
G Hm7 E7
He knows I'm gonna stay
Am G F G Hm7 E7
California dreaming on such a winter's day

Am G F G Hm7 E7
All the leaves are brown And the sky is grey
F C E7 Am F6 E Dm6 E7
I've been for a walk On a winter's day
Am G F G Hm7 E7
If I didn't tell her I could leave today
Am G F G Am G F
California dreaming On such a winter's day
G Am G F
On such a winter's day
G Fmaj7 Am
On such a winter's day

Catch The Wind

 D G
In the chilly hours and minutes
 D G
of uncertainty I want to be
D G A7 D A7
in the warm hold of your lovin' mind
 D Gmaj9
To feel you all around me,
 D G
and to take your hand along the sand
D G A7 D
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky
I want to hide a while behind your smile
And ev'rywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find
For me to love you now
would be the sweetest thing t'would make me sing
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

When rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near to kill my fears
To help me to leave all my blues behind
Standin' in your heart
is where I want to be and long to be
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

Clementine

C
In a cavern, in a canyon,
G
Excavating for a mine
F C
Dwelt a miner forty niner,
G C
And his daughter Clementine

REFR:

C
Oh my darling, oh my darling,
G
Oh my darling, Clementine!
F C
Thou art lost and gone forever
G C
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

How I missed her! How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
But I kissed her little sister,
I forgot my Clementine.

Cockles And Mussels

E C#m F#m H7
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
E C#m F#7 H7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
E C#m
As she steered her wheel-barrow,
F#m H7
Through streets broad and narrow,
E C#m F#m H7 E
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

E C#m F#m H7
Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
E Fdim F#m H7 E
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

She was a fish-monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before,
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,
But her ghost wheels her barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

Colours

G
Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair
C G
in the morning when we rise
C G
in the morning when we rise
D C G
That's the time thats the time I love the best

G
Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn
C G
in the morning when we rise
C G
in the morning when we rise
D C G
That's the time thats the time I love the best

G
Mellow is the feelin' that I get
C G
when I see her Mm hmm
C G
when I see her uh - huh
D C G
That's the time thats the time I love the best

G
Freedom is a word I rarely use
C G
Without thinkin' mm - hmm
C G
without thinkin' mm -hmm
D C G C G
of the time of the time when I've been loved

Cotton Fields

D D7
When I was a little bitty baby
G D
My mama would rock me in the cradle,
A7
In them old cotton fields back home;
D D7
When I was a little bitty baby
G D
My mama would rock me in the cradle,
A7 D G D
In them old cotton fields back home.

REFR:

G
Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten
D
You can't pick very much cotton,
A7
In them old cotton fields back home.
D D7
It was down in Louisiana,
G D
Just about a mile from Texarkana,
A7 D G D
In them old cotton fields back home.

Now it may sound very funny,
But you didn't make very much money,
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
Yes it might sound very funny,
But you didn't make very much money,
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home

I was over in Arkansas,
When the sheriff asked me
"What did you come here for ?"
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home
Yes I was over in Arkansas,
When the sheriff asked me
"What did you come here for ?"
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home

CRAZY

Intro: C C F F Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 G7

C C A7 A7 Dm Dm(#7) Dm7 Dm7
Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely

G7 G7 G7 G7 C C#dim7 Dm7 G7
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue

C C A7 A7 Dm Dm(#7) Dm7 Dm7
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted

G7 G7 G7 G7 C F C C7
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

F F F F C C C7 C7
Worry, why do I let myself worry?
D7 D7 D7 D7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7
Wond'ring what in the world did I do?

C C A7 A7 Dm Dm(#7) Dm7 Dm7
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
Dm7 G7 C G#
And I'm crazy for loving you

C# C# A#7 A#7 D#m D#m(#7) D#m7 D#m7
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
F#maj7 Fm7 D#m7 C#maj7
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
D#m7 G#7 C# C# F# F# C# .
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Crying In The Rain

C F G C
I'll never let you see
The way my broken heart is hurting me
I've got my pride And I know how to hide
All my sorrow and pain
I'll do my crying in the rain

If I wait for cloudy skies
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes
You'll never know
That I still love you so
Though the heartaches remain
I'll do my crying in the rain

Refr:

F Dm
Raindrops falling from Heaven
G C
Could never wash away my misery
Am
Since we're not together
F
I pray for stormy weather
G
To hide these tears I hope you never see

Some day when my crying's done
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun
I may be a fool
But 'til then darling you'll
Never see me complain
I'll do my crying in the rain

Refr

Kapittel 2 D

Danse mi vise

Am Dm E
Vinden blæs synna og vinden blæs norda
Am F G C
Lyset og skuggen er syskjen på jorda
E7 Am Dm E7
Sommaren er stutt og vintern er lang
Am Dm E7 Am
Danse mi vise gråte min sang

Innunder yta glir moldmørke årer
Blåveisen blømer i gråbleke vårer.
Livstrua bryt gjennom tela og tvang
Danse mi vise gråte min sang

Friare er vi om vona er lita.
Nyn om a Berit så får du a Brita.
Drøm på din sten at du sit på et fang.
Danse mi vise, gråte min sang

Somme er fattige somme er rike.
Bare til slut er vi jamsi's og like.
Vegen er lystig og veggen er vrang
Danse mi vise gråte min sang

Darling

C G
Darlin' I'm feeling pretty lonesome,
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a dime. C G F

C G
Darlin' your so far behind me,
tomorrow's gonna find me, further down the line. Am F

C G
Takin' me some paper, pencil in my hand.
I'm gonna write Darlin' C
you know I feel the cold nights thinking of the old nights G
spent along with you. C G F

C G
Darlin' the tear is in my eyes now
knowing I can try now to make it back to you. C

C7 F
Darlin' love you more than ever
wish we were together, Darling of mine. C G G7 C

Darlin' I'm feeling pretty lonesome,
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a dime.

Darlin' you're so far behind me,
tomorrow's gonna find me, further down the line.

De saliges kvarter

I.

C Dm F C
Livet begynne med lek og dans, sjøl for ein bakgårds gut.
F C Dm G
Og noen dei tries godt, mens andre lengta ut.
C Dm F C
Men du finne glede og sorg og barnafjes som ler,
F C F G C
Sjøl i ein bakgård i de saliges kvarter.

2.

E du liten så e du fri, og det eg huska best,
E når du delte ut kyss te den du likte mest.
Ja der hende mange ting som ingen andre ser,
Sjøl i ein bakgård i de saliges kvarter.

Refr..

C G F C
Kan du huska fyste gangen, me oppdaga nye ting,
Em Am
At der finns mer enn bara ein bakgård,
Dm G
Kor du springe rundt i ring.
C G F C
Men det e altfor lenge siå, men minner dei kan aldri døy.
Em Am G C
Det va Eva, Knut og meg, og du fekk væra med.

3.

Og enkå på toppen, hu vett alti ka så skjer,
Om nåken har fått seg ein nye kavaler.
For du finne alti dei, som like å følla med,
Sjøl i ein bakgård i de saliges kvarter.

4.

Og Jensen i andre finne sikkårt flaskå fram,
For i dag e det helg, og då tar han seg ein dram.
Og jentene trippe ut i lørdags-fine kler,
Sjøl i ein bakgård i de saliges kvarter.

Refr..

Den Fyrste Song

D A7 D
Den fyrste song eg høyra fekk
Hm A E7 A
var mor sin song ved vogga,
G A Hm G F#m
dei mjuke ord til hjarta gjekk,
G D A7 D
og kunne gråten stogga.

Dei sulla meg så underleg,
så stilt og mjukt te sova,
dei synte meg ein fager veg
opp frå vår vesle stova.

Den vegen ser eg enno tidt
når eg fær augo kvila,
der stend ein engel, smiler blidt,
som berre ei kan smila.

Og når eg sliten trøytnar av
i strid mot alt som veilar,
eg høyrer stilt frå mor si grav,
den song som allting heilar.

DETROIT CITY

 C G7 C
Last night I went to sleep in Detroit city
 G7 C C7
And I dreamed about those cotton fields and home
 F
I dreamed about my mother
 C
Dear old papa sister and brother
 D7
And I dreamed about that girl
 G7
who has been waiting for so long

Chorus:

 C C7
I want to go home
 F
I want to go home
C G7 C
Oh Lord, I want to go home

Some folks think I'm big in Detroit city
From the letters that I write, they think I'm fine
But by day I make the cars
By night I make the bars
If only they could read between the lines

Chorus

Diana

D Hm
I'm so young and you're so old
Em A
This, my darling I've been told
D Hm
I don't care just what they say
Em A
'cause forever I will pray
D Hm
You and I will be as free
G A
As the birds up in the trees
D Hm G A D Hm G A
Oh, please, stay by me, Diana

Thrills I get when you hold me close
Oh, my darling, you're the most
I love you but do you love me?
Oh Diana, can't you see
I love you with all my heart
And I hope we will never part
Oh, please, stay with me, Diana

G Gm
Oh my darlin', oh my lover
D D7
Tell me that there is no other
G Gm
I love you with my heart
A Adim Em A7
Oh oh, oh oh, oh, don't you know I love you, love you so

Only you can take my heart
Only you can tear it apart
When you hold me in your loving arms
I can feel you giving all your charms
Hold me darling, h-h-hold me tight
Squeeze me baby with a-all your might
Oh, please, stay by me Diana
Oh, please, Diana

Don't Worry Be Happy

A

Here's a little song I wrote

Hm

You might want to sing it note for note

D A D

Don't worry, be happy

A

In every life we have some trouble

Hm

But when you worry you make it double

D A D

Don't worry, be happy

A D

Don't worry, be happy now

A

Hm

Oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo Don't worry

D

Oo-oo-oo-oo Be happy

A D

Oo-oo Don't worry, be happy

Ain't got no place to lay your head

Somebody came and took your bed

Don't worry, be happy

The landlord say your rent is late

He may have to litigate

Don't worry, be happy

Spoken: Look at me, I'm happy

Oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo Don't worry...

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

Ain't got no gal to make you smile

But don't worry, be happy

'Cause when you worry, your face will frown

And that will bring everybody down

Spoken: Look at me, I'm happy

So don't worry, be happy Don't worry, be happy now

Donna Donna

Am Dm Am Dm
On a wagon, bound for market
Am Dm F E7
There's a calf with a mournful eye
Am Dm Am Dm
High above him, there's a swallow
Am Dm Am E7 Am
Winging swiftly through the sky

G7 C Am
How the winds are laughing
Dm G7 C Am
They laugh with all their might
G7 C E7/H Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
E7 Am
And half the summer's night

E7 Am
Donna donna Donna Donna
G C Am
Donna Donna Donna Don
E7 Am
Donna donna Donna Donna
E7 Am Dm Am Dm
Donna Donna Donna Don

Stop complaining, said the farmer
Who told you a calf to be?
Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like the swallow so proud and free

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow has learned to fly

Down By the Riverside

D
Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

A7

Down by the riverside

D

Down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

A7

D

Down By the Riverside

Refr:

G

% Ain't gonna study war no more.

D

Ain't gonna study war no more

A7

D

Ain't gonna study war no more %

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand;

Down By the riverside

Down by the riverside

Down by the riverside

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand

Down by the riverside

Refr

Gonna put on my long white robe;

Down By the riverside

Gonna put on my long white robe; Down by the riverside

Refr

Gonna put on my starry crown;

Gonna put on my golden shoes;

Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace;

Gonna shake hands around the world;

Early Morning Rain

C Em Dm G C
In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand
Dm G C
With an aching in my heart and a pocket full of sand
Dm G C
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved one so
C Em Dm G C
In the early morning rain with no place to go

Out on runway number nine, big 707 set to go
But I'm stuck here on the grass where the cold winds they do blow
Where whiskey it was boss and the women they were fine
Well now there she goes my friend, now there she's rolling down the
line

Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
There the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

This old airport's got me down it ain't no earthy good to me
Because I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a railroad train
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

G / / / /

G A7
Ooh I need your love babe
C G
Guess you know it's true
G A7
Hope you need my love babe
C G
Just like I need you

Em C
Hold me, love me
Em A7
Hold me, love me
G A7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C G
Eight days a week

G A7
Love you every day girl
C G
Always on my mind
G A7
One thing I can say girl
C G
Love you all the time

Em C
Hold me, love me
Em A7
Hold me, love me
G A7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C G
Eight days a week
D
Eight days a week
Em
I love you
A7
Eight days a week
C D7
Is not enough to show I care

G / A7 / Am7 / G /

Ellinors vise

A D A
Ka e det som æ drømme om.
F#m H7 E
At æ en dag ska våkne opp og vite
E A D
at arbeidet æ leve med
E A
e mykkje, mykkje meir enn det å slite.

Æ drømme om å være fri
i lag med alle folkan som æ like.
Æ drømme om ei anna tid
da ingen folk e fattige og rike.

Æ drømme om at alle dæm
som trække garnan langt der utpå sjyen
skal få ei bedre tid i lag med dæm
som jobbe skift på en fabrikk i byen.

Og dæm som har en liten gård,
nån kyr og ei gjeld dæm ikkje klare.
Æ drømme at dæm får en vår
dæm bruke te nå` meir enn det å spare.

Æ drømme at vi får en vår
da undertrøkkinga på jorda stanse.
Ei ny tid kommer sjøl om fjellan står,
og det bli like fint å jobbe som å danse

Älska mej nu

C G G7 C C G Dm C

Am E7 F C F C G7 C

C G G7 C
Älska mej nu, när gryningen kommer
och skyarna blänkar som slöjor av guld.
Am E7 F C
Älska mej nu, när måsarna skriker
och doften från havet står tung i vårt rum

Älska mej nu, när solkatter leker
över din nakna, brunbrända kropp.
Älska mej nu, när allting står stilla;
denna magiska stund just då Solen går opp.

Am G F C
När vi lekte igår blev du rusig och lycklig,
du ville ha vin för du kände dej blyg.
Am G F C
När vi dansade såg jag igenom din klänning,
och jag såg hur din blick klädde av mej i smyg.

Älska mej nu, du som känner min ömhet;
Du, som somnade in som ett barn på min arm.
Älska mej nu, du som känner min styrka;
Nu är jag oskyddad, blodfull och varm.

F C G6 C

En Enkel sang om Frihet

Refr..

G D G G7
Kom og syng en enkel sang om frihet,
C G
Syng den høyt si alle kan forstå.
D Em
At noen dør et sted, som heller vil ha fred.
C D G
Så legg geværet ned men gjør det nå.

1.

Du som tror du slåss for folk og fedreland,
Vet du sikkert hva det er du gjør?
En stålblank bajonett kan ikke gi deg rett,
Men bare sørge for at flere blør.

Refr. .

2.

Hvorfor legges frie menn i lenker?
Hvorfor knebles andre med sensur?
Frihet i fra frykt betyr å sove trygt,
Det gjør man ikke i et diktatur.

Refr..

3.

La oss åpne alle stengte grenser,
La han som var din fiende bli din venn.
Jeg tror nok du forstår hvis jorden den var vår,
Kan hele verden snart få fred igjen.

Refr..

En Solskinnsdag

Cm7 C#m7 Dm7 C#m7 Cm7 F9 F7

Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7
Jeg sitter ne' på berget og ser utover havet
Cm7 F7 Bb
en solskinnsdag i ferien min
Cm7 F7 Bb
i sommer skal jeg surfe stå på vannski og bade
Cm7 F7 Bb
ja denne ferien tror jeg blir fin

Forbi meg suser Andersen i sin kabin cruiser
med alle sine venner ombord
det kryr av jenter der i gjennomsluktige bluser
som Andersen ble kjent med i fjor

Jeg titter på jenter jeg har solbriller på
så ingen riktig ser hvor jeg ser
den peneste av jentene tar av seg sin BH
og snur seg i mot meg og sier Du si meg

Cm7 F7
Har du det bra jo takk skal du ha
Bb D7
jeg har det bedre enn de fleste her tilstede
Cm7 F9
jeg smiler hver dag fordi jeg er glad
Bb D7
det er så fint å leve si meg kan du ikke se det
Cm7 F7 Bb Gm7
og blir du med og lyser etter krabber
Cm7 F7 Bb
for krabber er det beste jeg vet

Vi reiser ut i båten min en hvit dromedille
hun sier hun er glad at jeg spurte
vi finner oss en holme det er fredelig og stille
jeg sier jeg er glad at jeg turte

Så sitter vi og koser oss til solen går ned
og månen atter titter frem
vi lyser etter krabber helt til klokka blir fire
fornøyde vi vender hjem hun sier

Takk for i dag jeg har hatt det så bra
det har vært så gøy å være sammen med deg kjære
jeg gleder meg til midda' klokka to i morra
vi har hatt det så fint kanskje er det mer i gjære
jeg dekker på med lys og røde roser og åpner en veuve cliquot

Nå har jeg det bra og takk skal du ha
jeg har det bedre enn de fleste her tilstede
jeg smiler hver dag fordi jeg er glad
det er så fint å leve selv om stolbena er skjeve
jeg dekker på med lys og røde roser
og venter på at hun skal ringe på

En tur rundt i byen

C G Am Em
Han rusler rundt på torget med ryggen tynget ned av sorger,
F C F G
Går sin daglige runde blant aviser og skrot.
C G Am Em
Stolthet finnes ikke lenger i det fortapte blikket.
F C G C
Han ignoreres av alle og har mistet alt mot.

F Em C Am
Så fortell ikke meg at du er ensom
D7 G
Og at solskinnet aldri når frem til deg
C G Am Em
Kom ta min hånd og bli med meg på en tur rundt i byen
F C G C
så vil du snart forstå at du tar fullstendig feil.

Og kanskje har du sett henne
som alltid går alene.
Med Stritt og skittent hår
og med fillete klær.
Hun hilser ikke på deg
I verken solskinn eller gråvær.
Går rundt med en gammel bag
og alt hun eier har hun der.

Refr.:

Og hver kveld klokken elleve
sitter en gammel mann og skjelver,
på nattkafeen og drikker sin kalde te.
Sitter og ser på verden
fra sin faste plass I hjørnet.
Han har ingen venner, men gir ikke opp for det.

Refr.:

Det står en mann og venter
utenfor krigsseilernes senter.
Lever på gamle minner
fra dengang han var helt.
Desembervinden nynner trist
mens dagslyset forsvinner.
Og skjult blir han som kun fikk:
Takk og farvel.

Reft.:

FATHER AND SON

It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy
You're still young that's your fault,
there's so much you have to know
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy
I was once like you are now, and I know that its not easy
to be calm, when you've found something going on.
But take your time, think a lot, think of everything you've got
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not
G-C G-C

Chorus:

How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again
it's always been the same, same old story
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
now there's a way and I know I have to go away
and I know I have to go

It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly
You're still young, that's your fault,
there's so much you have to go through
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me
Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away.
I know I have to go.

FERRY 'CROSS THE MERSEY

C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7
Life goes on day after day
C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7
Hearts torn in every way
C Em
So ferry 'cross the Mersey
Dm7 G
'Cause this land's the place I love
C Gm7 C G7
And here I'll stay

People they rush everywhere
Each with their own secret care
So ferry 'cross the Mersey
And always take me there
The place I love

Dm7 G7 C
People around every corner
Dm7 G7 C
They seem to smile and say
Dm7 G7 Em
We don't care what your name is boy
D7 G7
We'll never turn you away

So I'll continue to say
Here I always will stay
So ferry 'cross the Mersey'
Cause this land's the place I love
And here I'll stay
And here I'll stay
Here I'll stay

Fire Pils og en Pizza

Hm A
Lovt' dæ tur te' Bahamas
A Hm
Ny fin bil, en Chevrolet
Hm A
Vi har samme gamle Mazda'n
D A F#m
I oppgang nummer 3

Refreng:

Hm A
Fire pils og en pizza
A Hm D
Ei flaske vin i ny og ne'
Hm A
Lite biff og dyr champagne
D A
Men ka gjør no' det?

Vi har tenkt å kjøp oss villa
Men det vart itj no' ta det
Male leilighet om natta
For to har no' blitt tre

I fjor dro vi ned til Larvik
Det va' en herlig ferie det
Begge ungan brun, og han pappa
Brun og god han med

Finne meg sjæl

G A D
Svimer rundt hele da'n
G D
Bekymringsløs som et barn
G A D
Prøver å finne en vei
G D
Ut av alt som jeg er så dritt lei

F#m Hm F#m A
Jeg skulle brukt tida til andre ting
F#m Hm D A
Enn spille og skrive låter om ingen ting
G A D
Jeg prøver å finne meg sjæl

Sekken blei pakka nå i da'
Jeg veit ikke om jeg tør dra
Litt flaut å gå rundt og bomme
Det du mangler i di ega lomme

Jeg får ikke sova Får ikke fred
Er gretten om morran Har vondt for å le
Jeg prøver å finne meg sjæl

Ja jeg tenker jeg blir hvor jeg er
Det har blitt så dårlig vær
Ingen vits å ligge blaut uti enga
Og lengte hjem til den gode varme senga

Kanskje er skolen og jobben bra å ha
Men jeg kan ikke utstå Å gå dit hver dag
Jeg har nok med å finne meg sjæl

Five Hundred Miles

 G Em
If you miss the train I'm on,
 Am C
You will know that I am gone,
 Am C D
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
 G Em
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
 Am C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
 Am D G
you can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord,
I'm three, Lord, I'm four, Lord,
I'm five hundred miles a way from home.
Away from home, away from home,
Away from home, away from home,
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back,
Not a penny to my name.
Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.
This-a way, this-a way,
This-a way, this-a way,
Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.

If you miss the train I'm on,
You will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Flickan i Havana

D Em A7 D
Flickan i Havana, hon har ingen pengar kvar
D Em A7 D
sitter i et fönster, vinkar åt en karl.
D Em A7 D
Kom du glada sjømatros, du skal få min röda ros
Hm Em A7 D
jag är vacker, du er ung! Sjung av hjärtat, sjung!

Flickan i Havanna stänger dörrn av cederträ.
Sjømannen är inne, flickan på hans knä.
Vill du bli mitt hjärtas kung? Har du pengar i din pung?
Jag är vacker! Du är ung! Sjung av hjärtat, sjung!

Flickan i Havanna hører då en sjömanns röst:
Pengar har jag inga, men en sak till tröst.
Och utur sin jacka blå tager han det hon skall få.
Du är vacker! Du är ung! Sjung av hjärtat, sjung!

Flickan i Havanna skådar då med tjusad blick
ringen med rubiner, som hon genast fick.
Ringens kostar femton pund! Stanna du - en liten stund.
Jag är vacker! Du är ung! Sjung av hjärtat, sjung!

Flickan i Havanna, hon har inga pengar kvar,
sitter i et fönster, vinkar åt en karl.
Handen prydes av en ring och kring barmen crepe de chine.
Jag är vacker! Du är ung! Sjung av hjärtat, sjung!

Fløytelåt

Dm A7 Dm
Selja står saftgrøn og sevjemjuk,
 F
kvistfri og ferdig til fløytebruk
 Am G Dm
for hage små gute hender.

Tonen kjem smygande, mjuk og var,
aukar i kraft og får døyvde svar
langt borte frå andre grender.

Solgylt og djup med ein eim av vår,
slørd som i lengt og vemodig sår
han skiftande stig og bårar.

Gåta om livet ligg løynd der i
jordbundne krefter som gjer seg fri.
løyst ut gjennom tusen vårar.

Småfuglen tagnar i skogen då.
undrande sit han og lyder på
og gløymer seg lange stunder.

Barnet som stabbar i garden ler,
undrar seg på kva vel dette er
for spelande blankt vedunder.

Frostvår på tun står ein gamal mann,
minnest den gongen då også han
sprang berrføtt i fjell og finne.

Tonane leikar i hugen hans,
augo står fjerre med dimslørd glans
mot barndomens bleike minne.

Fool On The Hill

C F
Day after day alone on a hill
C F
the man with the fool grin is keeping perfectly still,
Dm G7
But nobody wants to know him,
C Am
they can see that he's just a fool
Dm G7
and he never gives an answer.

Chorus

Dm7 Cm Ab Cm Ab
But the fool on the hill sees the sun going down
Bb Cm C
and the eyes in his head see the world spinning round

Well on the way head in a cloud,
The man of thousand voices talking perfectly loud,
But nobody ever hears him,
or the sound he appears to make
and he never seems to notice.

(Chorus)

Day after day alone on a hill
the man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still,
And nobody seems to like him,
they can tell what he wants to do
and he never shows his feelings.

(Chorus)

Day after day alone on a hill
The man with the foolish grin is keeping perfectly still.
He never listens to them
he knows that they're fools
They don't like him.

(Chorus)

C Am C

FOR NO ONE

C Em
Your day breaks, your mind aches
Am C/G Fmaj7 Bb
You find that all her words of kindness linger on
C
When she no longer needs you

She wakes up, she makes up
She takes her time and doesn't feel she has to hurry
She no longer needs you

CHORUS:

Dm A7
And in her eyes you see nothing
Dm A7 Dm
No sign of love behind the tears
A7
Cried for no one
Dm A7 Dm G11 G7
A love that should have lasted years

You want her, you need her
And yet you don't believe her when she said her love is dead
You think she needs you ...CHORUS

You stay home, she goes out
She says that long ago she knew someone but now he's gone
She doesn't need him

Your day breaks, your mind aches
There will be time when all the things she said
will fill your head
you won't forget her ...

CHORUS

From Me To You

 G Em
If there's anything that you want;
 G D7
if there's anything I can do,
 C7 Em
just call on me and I'll send it along
 C D7 G
with love from me to you.

I've got everything that you want,
like a heart that's, oh, so true,
just call on me and I'll send it along
with love from me to you.

 Dm7 G7 C
I got arms that long to hold you and keep you by my side.
 Em7 A7
I got lips that long to kiss you
 D7 D7+
and keep you satisfied.

If there's anything that you want;
if there's anything I can do,
just call on me and I'll send it along
with love from me to you.

Gammal Drøm

D Dmaj7
Nå trenger de seg på igjen
Gmaj7 D
tunge tanker som vil inn
Gadd9 D
Nå må eg ut å gå igjen
E E/G# Aadd9
tjena regn og tjena vind,
D Dmaj7
truå mi har trange kår,
Gmaj7 D
frykten så stor
Gadd9 D
eg trenger deg så veien
A D
går te huset der du bor

Refr:

G
Du og eg har en gammel drøm,
D
en drøm som aldri dør
A/C# Hm
Om me skal visa heile verden
Em E7/G# A
det kan bli bål av gamle glør
G D
og bålet skal varme og brenna
A F#7 Hm
og isen skal smelta ned,
F#m C D
tru og håp ska me tenna for fred.

Tok å dempe lyset nå,
dagen er så dus
Eg kjenne at e fryser nå
må mama komma meg i hus
Du blåse liv i ovnens glør
og smile varmt mot meg.
og truå mi så var så skjør,
blir nøra opp av deg

Du og eg har en gammel drøm
en drøm som aldri dør
Om me skal visa hela verden
det kan bli bål av gamle glør
og bålet skal varme og brenna
og isen skal smelta ned,
tru og håp ska me tenna for fred.

Ginny Come Lately

G C D G
I only met you just a couple of days ago
C D G
I only met you and I want your lovin' so
G7 C G
Ginny-Come-Lately, sweet, sweet as can be-ee-ee-ee
D
You may have come lately but Ginny-Come-Lately
G
You're the one for me

I only had to see the sunlight in your hair
Your soft, soft silhouette to know I'd always care
Ginny-Come-Lately, sweet, sweet as can be-ee-ee-ee
You may have come lately but Ginny-Come-Lately
You're the one for me

(whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)

C G
You only had to smile a little smile
D G G7
Do nothing more than look at me
C G
You only had to smile and in a little while
A D
I was dreamin' recklessly-ee-ee-ee

I only met you just a couple of days ago
And oh, my love for you has no more room to grow
Ginny-Come-Lately, my dream come true-oo-oo-oo
You may have come lately but Ginny-Come-Lately
I'm in love with you

Girl

Am E Am
Is there anybody goin' to listen to my story
Dm Am E
all about a girl who came to stay?

Am E Am
She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry;
Dm Am
still, you don't regret a single day.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
Ah, gi-rl! gi-rl!

When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her
She will turn to me and start to cry;
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her.
After all this time I don't know why.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
Ah, girl! Girl!

Dm A7
She's the kind of girl who puts you down
Dm
when friends are there, you feel a fool.

A7
Dee dee dee Deedeedeedee deedeedeedee.

Dm
When you say she's looking good

A7
she acts as if it's understood.

Dm F
She's cool, cool, cool, cool.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
Gi-rl! gi-rl!

Was she told when she was young that fame would lead to pleasure?
Did she understand it when they said
that a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure?
Will she still believe when he's dead?

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
Ah Gi-rl! gi-rl!

Green Green Grass Of Home

G C G
The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train
D7
And there to meet me is my mama and papa;
G G7
Down the road I look and there runs Mary,
C Am D7
hair of gold and lips like cherries,
G D7 G
it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

REFRAIN

G G7 C
Yes, they'll all come to meet me arms reaching, smiling sweetly;
G D7 G
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

The old house is still standing,
though the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on;
Down the lane I walk and with my sweet Mary,
hair of gold an lips like cherries
it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

(spoken)

Then I awake and look around me
at the four gray walls that surround me
and I realize that I was only dreaming.
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre.
Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak -
again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they'll all come to see me
in the shade of that old oak tree;
As they lay me 'neath the green, green grass of home.

Greensleeves

Dm C
Alas, my love, you do me wrong
Bb A
To cast me off discourteously
Dm G7 C Am
For I have loved you so long
Bb A7 Dm G Dm
Delighting in your company.

Refr:

F Em Am
Greensleeves was all my joy,
Bb Gm A
Greensleeves was my delight.
F C
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
Bb A7 Dm G Dm
And who but my Lady Greensleeves.

I have been ready at your hand
To grant whatever you would crave;
I have waged both life and land
Your love and goodwill for to have.

Well I will pray to God on High
That Thou my constancy may'st see
For I am still thy Lover true
Come once again and love me

Thy petticoat of sendle white
With gold embroidered gorgeously;
Thy petticoat of silk and white
And these I bought gladly.

Grow Old With Me

C G7sus C

C

Grow old along with me

The best is yet to be

When our time has come

We will be as one

God bless our love

God bless our love

Grow old along with me

Two branches of one tree

Face the setting sun

When the day is done

God bless our love

God bless our love

Grow old along with me

Two branches of one tree

Face the setting sun

When the day is done

God bless our love

God bless our love

Spending our lives together

Man and wife together

World without end

World without end

World without end

Grow old along with me

Whatever fate decrees

We will see it through

For our love is true

God bless our love

God bless our love

C G7sus C F C

Gud Hvor Du Er Dejlilg

G C G
Jeg dro med Hornmusikken ut på danmarkstur
C C/B Am Am/G D7
Til et land med røyka flyndre og bayerøl og syndere og cha-cha-cha, oh lala
G C G
Jeg holdt min tuba som en messing vikinglur
C C/B Am Am/G D7
Og jeg traff Gitte, Mette, Jette, jeg traff Lone og Anette, også Barbara

og hu sa:

G C G
Gud, hvor du er dejlig
C C/B Am Am/G D7
Jeg er varm og nøgen du min søde ven, kom igen
G C G
Gud, hvor du er dejlig
Am Am/G D7/F# G D7
Jeg er varm og nøgen kom igjen

Sola svei og svetten skvatt i min mørke korpsmundur
Derfor dro vi for å kjøle vårs, la bølgene beføle vårs i Skagerak, tusen takk
Jeg stod sjenert i grise-rosa positur
Magan dissa som medister mellom vakre små nudister også Barbara

og hu sa:

Gud, (la-lala) hvor du er dejlig
Jeg er varm og nøgen du min søde ven, kom igjen
Gud, (la-lala) hvor du er dejlig
Jeg er varm og nøgen kom igjen

Jeg ville vise mine drifter i en vals
Og i en vakker serenade lot jeg Barbara få bade i min tubaklang, gang på gang
Men da ble hornet snurra brutalt rundt min hals
Og rare gurglekonsanter flagra rundt på alle kanter ut av Barbara

så skreik a:

Gud, (la-lala)

C Bm
Jeg ropte: Tuba, or not tuba!
Em A
Uten musikk så kan du til helsike dra!
Em C
Men Barbara skreik: "Ta din tuba og stikk,
A D7
Jeg danser jo bare til trekkspillmusikk!"

Gud, (la-lala) hvor du er dejlig
Jeg er varm og nøgen du min søde ven, kom igjen
Gud, (la-lala) hvor du er deilig
Am Am/G D7/F# G Em
Jeg er varm og nøgen kom igjen (la-lala)
Am Am/G D7/F# G Em
Jeg er varm og nøgen kom igjen (la-lala)
Am Am/G D7/F# G
Jeg er varm og nøgen kom igjen

Hallelujah

G Em
i heard there was a secret chord
G Em
that David played and it pleased the Lord
C D G D
but you don't really care for music do you?
G
well it goes like this
C D Em C
the fourth the fifth the minor fall and the major lift
D B Em
the baffled king composing Hallelujah
C Em C G D G
Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

well your faith was strong but you needed proof
you saw her bathing on the roof
her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
she tied you to her kitchen chair
she broke your throne and she cut your hair
and from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

baby I've been here before
i've seen this room and I've walked this floor
i used to live alone before I knew you
and I've seen your flag on the marble arch
and love is not a victory march
it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

there was a time when you let me know
what's really going on below
but now you never show that to me do you?
but remember when I moved in you
and the holy dove was moving too
and every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah

maybe there's a God above
but all I've ever learned from love
was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
and it's not a cry that you hear at night
it's not somebody who's seen the light
it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Halleluuuu
Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Halleluuuuuujuh

Happy Xmas – War is Over

So this is Christmas And what have you done
Another year over And a new one just begun
And so this is Christmas I hope you have fun
The near and the dear ones The old and the young
A very Merry Christmas And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

And so this is christmas
For weak and for strong
The rich and the poor ones
The world is so wrong
And so happy christmas
For black and for white
For yellow and red ones
Let's stop all the fight

A very Merry Christmas And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

And so this is christmas
And what have we done
Another year over
And a new one just begun
And so happy christmas
We hope you have fun
The near and the dear ones
The old and the young

A very Merry Christmas And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

War is over, if you want it
War is over now

HAR EN DRØM

C Dm/C C
Har en drøm om å komme hjem
C/E F G
Dit ei framtid ennå bor
G/H C F
Har en drøm om å finne frem
Dm C/E G
Over ei mørklagt jord
F/G C
Snart stiger sol et sted i øst
G/H Am Em F C/E
og i natt har ingen gitt meg svar
Dm7 C/E F
Men det finnes ei fattig trøst
C/G G7 C
Drømmen du alltid bar

Har en drøm om å høre tel
I en hverdag taus og grå
Har en drøm om at alt æ vil
finne en vei å gå
Snart stiger sol et sted i øst
alt vil være som det en gang va
Men det finnes ei fattig trøst
Drømmen du alltid bar

G C
Et døgn går forbi
G C
Du lever på lånt og kostbar tid
Am Dm7
Mens et hjerte slår
C/E D7/F# F/G
og dagan går og går

Har en drøm om et ainna land
og en lengsel øm og stor
Har en drøm som e skrift i sand
Skreven med store ord
Snart stiger sol et sted i øst
Og en verden venter kald og klar
Men det finnes ei fattig trøst
Drømmen du alltid bar

Lalalananana osv.....

Snart stiger sol et sted i øst
og i natt har ingen gitt deg svar
Men det finnes ei fattig trøst
Drømmen du alltid bar

Have You Ever Seen The Rain

G
Someone told me long ago, there's a calm before the storm,
D G
I know and it's been coming for some time.

When it's over so they say it'll rain a sunny day,
D G
I know, shinin' down like water.

Chorus:

C D G Em
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain
C D G Em
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
C D G
comin' down on a sunny day

Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hot.
I know, been that way for all my time.
'Til forever on it goes
through the circle fast and slow,
I know, and I can't stop. I wonder.

Chorus

Heart of Gold

Em7 D Em
Em7 D Em
Em C D G
Em C D G
Em C D G
Em7 D Em

Em C D G
I want to live, I want to give
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
Em C D G
It's these ex-pressions I never give that
Em7 G
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
C C Am7 G
And I'm getting old.
Em7 G
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C C Am7 G
And I'm getting old.

Em C D G
Em C D G
Em C D G
Em7 D Em

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line that
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

Em C D G
Em C D G
Em C D G

Em7 D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em7 D Em
You keep me searching and I'm growing old
Em7 D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em7 G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
C C Am7 G

HELLO

Em D6 Cmaj7 D6 Cmaj7
I've been alone with you inside my mind
Em D6 Cmaj7 D6 Cmaj7
And in my dreams I've kissed your lips a thousand times
Em D6 Cmaj7 D6 Cmaj7
I sometimes see you pass outside my door

Em D6 Cmaj7 E
Hello, is it me you're looking for?
Am D G C
I can see it in your eyes, I can see it in your smile
F H Em H7 Em H7
You're all I've ever wanted and my arms are open wide
Am D G C
'Cause you know just what to say and you know just what to do
F Em H Em
And I want to tell you so much, I love you

I long to see the sunlight in your hair
And tell you time and time again, how much I care
Sometimes I feel my heart will overflow
Hello, I've just got to let you know
'Cause I wonder where you are and I wonder what you do
Are you somewhere feeling lonely or is someone loving you?
Tell me how to win your heart for I haven't got a clue
But let me start by saying, I love you

Hello, is it me you're looking for?
'Cause I wonder where you are and I wonder what you do
Are you somewhere feeling lonely or is someone loving you?
Tell me how to win your heart for I haven't got a clue
But let me start by saying, I love you

Hello Mary Lou

Chorus:

 A
I said "Hello Mary Lou
D
Goodbye heart
 A
Sweet Mary Lou
 E
I'm so in love with you
 A C#7 F#m
I knew Mary Lou We'd never part
 A E7 A
So Hello Mary Lou Goodbye heart"

 A
You passed me by one sunny day
D
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
 A
And oo I wanted you forever more
 A
Now I'm not one that gets around
 D
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
 A E7 A
And though I never did meet you before

Chorus

I saw your lips I heard your voice
believe me I just had no choice
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
I thought about a moonlit night
My arms about good an' tight
That's all I had to see for me to say

Chorus

Help!

Am Am/G
Help! I need somebody
F F/E
Help! Not just anybody
D
Help! You know I need someone,
G
Help!

G Bm
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
Em C F G
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
G Bm
But now those days are gone I'm not so self-assured,
Em C F G
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door.

Refrain:

Am F
Help me if you can I'm feeling down, and I do appreciate you being 'round.
D7 G
Help me get my feet back on the ground, won't you please please help me.

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways,
My independence seemed to vanish in the haze.
But every now and then I feel so insecure,
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

Refrain

When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now those days are gone I'm not so self-assured,
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door.

Refrain

Em G G6
Help me, help me, ooo.

Here Comes The Sun

G Cmaj7
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun,
A7/C# G/D C G/H Am7 G D7
and I say it's all right

G C D7
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
G C D7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here
G Cmaj7
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
A7/C# G/D C G/H Am7 G D7
and I say it's all right

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
and I say it's all right

Bb F C G D7..... Dsus4 D7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes...

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun,
and I say it's all right
It's all right

Here There and Everywhere

C Em
To lead a better life,
Eb Dm G7
I need my love to be here.

C Dm7 Em F C Dm7
Here, making each day of the year
Em F Hm7 E7
Changing my life with a wave of her hand,
Hm7 E7 Am Dm Dm7 G7
Nobody can deny that there's something there.

There, running my hands through her hair
Both of us thinking how good it can be
Someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there.

Bb7 Eb Cm
I want her everywhere
Fm G7 Cm
And if she's beside me I know I need never care.
Fm G7 C Dm7
But to love her is to need her everywhere
Em F C Dm7
Knowing that love is to share,
Em F Hm7 E7
Each one believing that love never dies
Hm7 E7 Am Dm Dm7 G7
Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

Dm7 C Dm Em F
I will be there, and everywhere.
C Dm7 Em F C
Here, there, and everywhere.

Hey Jude

C G
Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
G7 C
Take a sad song and make it better.
F C
Remember to let her into your heart,
G7 C
Then you can start to make it better.

Hey Jude, don't be afraid.
You were made to go out and get her.
The minute you let her under your skin,
Then you begin to make it better.

C7 F F/E Dm
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
Dm/C G/H G7 C
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
C7 F F/E Dm
For now you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
Dm/C G/H G7 C
By making his world a little colder.
C7 G7
Da da da da da da da da

Hey Jude, don't let me down.
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with.
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
The movement you need is on your shoulder.
Da da da da da da da da

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then you'll begin to make it

Better better better better better better, oh.
C Bb F C
Da da da da da da da da da da, hey Jude

Homeward Bound

C
I'm sittin' in the railway station
Em Gm6/A# A7
Got a ticket for my destination mm
Dm
On a tour of one night stands
Bb
My suitcase and guitar in hand
C
And every stop is neatly planned
G7 C
For a poet and a one man band

Refr:

C F C F
Homeward bound I wish I was Homeward bound
C Dm C Bb F
Home, where my thought's escaping
C Dm C Bb F
Home, where my music's playing
C Dm C Bb F G7 C
Home, where my love lies waiting Silently for me

Everyday's an endless stream
Of cigarettes and magazines
And each town looks the same to me
The movies and the factories
And every stranger's face I see
Reminds me that I long to be

Refr.

Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll play the game and pretend
But all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony
I need someone to comfort me

Hon är så söt

Am H E
Hon är så söt när sover
Fmaj7 C/E Dm C E Am
själv har jag inte fått mig en blund
Am H E
Det är den bästa av gåvor
Fmaj7 Em7 Am Em Am Em Am
att kunna sova lugnt

Hon är så söt när hon vaknar
när hon sträcker ut sig som en katt
och säger att hon saknar
det som hon drömt i natt

Hon är så söt när hon rodnar
när hennes kinder snabbt ändrar färg
så söt när hon frågar
om jag kan tänka mig

Hon är så söt när hon säger
jag tror jag stannar kvar i sängen hela dan
när hon säger att det bästa med mig är
att jag är likadan

Men jag har börjat fundera
det här känns nästan alldeles för bra.
Det kommer aldrig fungera
det är så det brukar va'.

Hotel California

Em H
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
D A
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
C G
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Am
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
H
I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway;
I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself,
'This could be Heaven or this could be Hell'
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say...

Refr.:
C G
Welcome to the Hotel California
H Em
Such a lovely place Such a lovely face
C G
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Am H
Any time of year, you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'
He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine'
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say...

Refr

Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice
And she said 'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'
And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast
The stab it with their steely knives, But they just can't kill the
beast

Last thing I remember, I was Running for the door
I had to find the passage back To the place I was before
'Relax,' said the night man, We are programmed to receive.
You can checkout any time you like, but you can never leave

I feel Fine

F7

Baby's good to me, you know,

She's happy as can be, you know,

C7

She said so.

C7

Bb7

F

I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

Baby says she's mine, you know,

She tells me all the time, you know,

She said so.

I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

F

Am

Bb

C7

I'm so glad that she's my little girl.

F

Am

Bb

C7

She's so glad, she's telling all the world

That her baby buys her things, you know.

He buys her diamond rings, you know,

She said so.

She's in love with me and I feel fine, mmm.

Baby says she's mine, you know,

She tells me all the time, you know,

She said so.

I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

I'm so glad that she's my little girl.

She's so glad, she's telling all the world

That her baby buys her things, you know.

He buys her diamond rings, you know,

She said so.

She's in love with me and I feel fine

She's in love with me and I feel fine, mmm, mmm.

I natt jag drömde

C C7 F C
I natt jag drömde, något som jag aldrig drömt förut...
Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C C7
Jag drömde det var fred på jord, och alla krig var slut.
F C G7 C C7
Jag drömde om en jätte sal, där stadsmän satt i rad
F C Am Dm G7 C F C
Så skrev de på ett konvolut, och reste sig och sa:

"Det finns inga soldater mer, det finns inga gevär.
Och ingen känner längre till, det ordet militär"
På gatorna gick folk omkring och drog från krog till krog.
Och alla drack varandra till, och dansade och log.

I natt jag drömde något som jag aldrig drömt förut.
Jag drömde det var fred på jord och alla krig var slut
Inatt jag drömde något som jag aldrig drömt förut
Jag drömde det var fred på jord..

Och alla krig var slut!

I Saw Her Standing There

Well, she was just 17, You know what I mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond compare.
So how could I dance with another (ooh)
When I saw her standin' there.

Well she looked at me, and I, I could see
That before too long I'd fall in love with her.
She wouldn't dance with another (whooh)
When I saw her standin' there.

Chorus:

Well, my heart went "boom,"
When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in mine...

Whoah, we danced through the night,
And we held each other tight,
And before too long I fell in love with her.
Now I'll never dance with another (whooh)
Since I saw her standing there

Guitar Solo

Chorus

Repeat last verse

I Wanna Hold Your Hand

G7 C G7
Oh yeah, I'll tell you something,
Am Em
I think you'll understand.
C G7
When I'll say that something
Am Em
I wanna hold your hand,
F G7 C Am
I wanna hold your hand,
F G7 C
I wanna hold your hand.

Oh please, say to me
You'll let me be your man
And please, say to me
You'll let me hold your hand.
You'll let me hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand.

Gm7 C7 F Dm
And when I touch you I feel happy inside.
Gm7 C7 F
It's such a feeling that my love
G7 F G7
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

yeah, you've got that something,
I think you'll understand.
When I'll say that something
I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand,
F G7 F C
I wanna hold your hand.

And when I touch you I feel happy inside.
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

yeah, you've got that something,
I think you'll understand.
When I'll feel that something
I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand.
I wanna hold your hand.

I WILL

Who knows how long I've loved you?
You know I love you still.
Will I wait a lonely lifetime?
If you want me to I will.

Love you forever and forever,
Love you with all my heart.
Love you whenever we're together,
Love you when we're apart.

For if I ever saw you,
I didn't catch your name.
But it never really mattered;
I will always feel the same.

Love you forever and forever, etc.

And when at last I find you,
A song will fill the air.
Sing it loud so I can hear you.
Make it easy to endear you to me,
Ah, you know I will.

I'll Be Back

Intro: Bsus A

 Am C G Fmaj7
You know if you break my heart I'll go,
 E7 A Bsus A
but I'll be back again
 Am C G Fmaj7
Cos I told you once before goodbye,
 E7 A Bsus A
but I came back again

 F#m Bm
I love you so, I'm the one who wants you,
 E7
yes I'm the one who wants you.
Bm E7 Bm E7
Oh ho, Oh ho

Oh you could find better things to do
than to break my heart again
This time I will try to show that I'm
not trying to pretend

Bm C#m
I thought that you would realise
 F#m
that if I ran away from you
 B7 Bm E7
That you would want me too but I got a big surprise
Bm E7 Bm E7
Oh ho, Oh ho

Oh you could find better things to do
than to break my heart again
This time I will try to show that I'm
not trying to pretend

I wanna go, but I hate to leave you
you know I hate to leave you
Oh ho, oh ho

Oh you, if you break my heart I'll go
but I'll be back again.

I'll Follow the Sun

G F7 C D7
One day, you'll look, to see I've gone
C Am D7 G7 C
For tomorrow may rain, so, I'll follow the sun

G F7 C D7
Some day, you'll know, I was the one
C Am D7 G7 C
But tomorrow may rain, so, I'll follow the sun

C C7 F7 Fm C
And now the time has come, and so my love I must go
C7 F7 Fm C
And though I lose a friend, in the end you will know,
Em7
Oh....oh.....

G F7 C D7
One day, you'll find, that I have gone
C Am D7 G7 C
But tomorrow may rain so, I'll follow the sun

I've Just Seen A Face

G
I've just seen a face
I can't for get the time or place where we just met Em
She's just the girl for me
and I want all the world to see we've met C
D G
Na na na na na na

Had it been another day I might have looked the other way and
I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her tonight
Da da da da da da

D C G C G
Falling yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again

I have never known the likes of this I've been alone and I have
Missed things and kept out of sight but as it is I'll dream of her
tonight
Da da da da da da

IF I FELL

Ebm
If I fell in love with you
D
Would you promise to be true
Db Bbm
And help me understand
Ebm
'Cause I've been in love before
D
And found that love is more
Em A
Than just holding hands

D Em F#m Em
If I give my heart to you
A D Em F#m
I must be sure from the very start
Em A D Em A
That you would love me more than her

D Em F#m
If I trust in you
Em A
Oh please, don't run and hide
D Em F#m
If I love you too
Em A D9
Oh please, don't hurt my pride like her
G
Cause I couldn't stand the pain
Gm D A7
And I would be sad if our new love was in vain

D Em F#m
So I hope you'll see
Em A
That I would love to love you
D Em F#m Em
And that she will cry
A D
When she learns we are two
Gm C D
If I fell in love with you

Imagine

INTRO: C F C F

C F
Imagine there's no heaven
C F
It's easy if you try
C F
No hell below us
C F
Above us only sky

F C/E Dm Dm7
Imagine all the people
G G7
Living for today

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too

Imagine all the people
Living life in peace

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C
And the world will live as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one

In My Life

G D G D

There are places I'll remember
G7 C Cm G
all my li--ife though some have changed,

Some forever not for better,
G Em G7
C Cm G
some have go--one and some remain.

All these places had their moments,
Em C
F G
with lovers and friends I still can recall,

Some are dead and some are living, in my life I've loved them all.
Em A7 Cm G D

But of all these friends and lovers,
G Em
G7 C Cm G
there is no one compares with you,

And these memories lose their meaning,
G Em G7
C Cm G
when I think of love as something new.

Though I know I'll never lose affection
Em C
F G
for people and things that went before,

I know I'll often stop and think about them,
Em A7
Cm G D
in my life I'll love you more.

Though I know I'll never lose affection
for people and things that went before,

I know I'll often stop and think about them,
in my life I'll love you more.

In my life I'll love you more.
Cm G D D7 G

In The Ghetto

C
As the snow flies
Em7
On a cold and gray chicago mornin
F G7 C
A poor little baby child is born In the ghetto

And his mama cries
cause if theres one thing that she dont need
Its another hungry mouth to feed
In the ghetto

G
People, dont you understand
F C
The child needs a helping hand
F G7 C F C F
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
C G F7 C
Take a look at you and me, Are we too blind to see,
F Em Dm G7
Or Do we simply turn our heads And look the other way
C F C F C
Well the world turns
Em
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
F G7 C
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows In the ghetto

And his hunger burns
Em
So he starts to roam the streets at night
F G7
And he learns how to steal And he learns how to fight
C
In the ghetto
G
Then one night in desperation
F C
A young man breaks away
F Em Dm G7
He buys a gun, steals a car, Tries to run, but he don't get far
C F C F C
And his mama cries
Em
As a crowd gathers round an angry young man
F G7
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
C
In the ghetto

As her young man dies,
Em F G7
On a cold and gray chicago mornin, Another little baby child is born
C
In the ghetto

Isabelle

Dm C
Solen lyser i ditt hår, marken blomstrar där du går;
Om du ber mej skall jag stilla vågorna.
Dm C
Varje rörelse är sann, världen vilar i din hand;
Om du ber mej skall jag vända floderna,
Dm C
Isabelle.

Jag har gett dej detta liv, jag har sett dej bliva till;
Om du ber mej skall jag tysta vindarna.
Jag blir gårdagen för dej, du är framtiden för mej;
Om du ber mej skall jag släcka stjärnorna,
Isabelle.

Dm Bb
Jag kunde svalka öknarna. Jag kunde smälta isarna,
Gm C F
för en oersättlig stund i din närhet.
Dm Bb
Jag kunde skingra skyarna, jag kunde lyfta slöjorna,
Gm C F A7
för ett svimlande bevis på din kärlek,
Dm C Dm Bb Gm Dm
Isabelle.

Island in The Sun

D G
This is my island in the sun
A7 D
Where my people have toiled since time begun
Hm7 Em7
Though I may sail on many a sea
D A7 D
Her shores will always be home to me

D G
Oh, island in the sun
A7 D
Willed to me by my father's hand
G
All my days I will sing in praise
A7 D
Of your forests, waters, your shining sand

As morning breaks the heaven on high
I lift my heavy load to the sky
Sun comes down with a burning glow
Mingles my sweat with the earth below

I see woman on bended knee
Cutting cane for her family
I see man at the waterside
Casting nets at the surging tide

I pray the day will never come
When I can't awake to the sound of drum
Never let me miss carnival
With calypso songs philosophical

Jamaica Farewell

C F
Down the bay where the nights are gay
G7 C
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7 C
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Dm
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
G7 C
Won't be back for many a day
Dm
My heart is down, my head is turning around
C G7 C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls sway to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Jealous Guy

C Am G
I was dreaming of the past
G7 Am
And my heart was beating fast
Am6 G
I began to lose control
Am F
I began to lose control

C Gm/Bb F G7sus4
I didn't mean to hurt you
C Gm/Bb Eb
I'm sorry that I made you cry
C C/H Am Am7/G
Oh no, I didn't want to hurt you
F C
I'm just a jealous guy

I was feeling insecure
You might not love me anymore
I was shivering inside
I was shivering inside

I didn't mean to hurt you
I'm sorry that I made you cry
Oh no, I didn't want to hurt you
I'm just a jealous guy

I didn't mean to hurt you
I'm sorry that I made you cry
Oh no, I didn't want to hurt you
I'm just a jealous guy

I was trying to catch your eyes
Thought that you was trying to hide
I was swallowing my pain
I was swallowing my pain

I didn't mean to hurt you
I'm sorry that I made you cry
Oh no, I didn't want to hurt you
I'm just a jealous guy, watch out
I'm just a jealous guy, look out babe
I'm just a jealous guy

Kjærlighetsvisa

C C/H Am Am7/G
Når sommerdagen ligg utover landet
Dm/F G7 C
Og du og æ har funne oss ei strand
G/H E/G# Am
Og fire kalde pils ligg neri vannet
D7 G
Og vi e brun og fin og hand i hand
G7 G7/H C
Når vi har prata om ei bok vi lika,
G/H Gm/Bb A
Og alt e bra og ikke til å tru
Dm/F C/G G Am Em
Ingen e så god som du da
Dm/F C/G G7 C
Ingen e så god som du

Når høsten finns og hverdagslivet venta,
og fuglan tar te vett og flyg mot sør,
og vi far slit med regninga og renta
og meninga forsvinn i det vi gjør.
Når vi må over mang en liten avgrunn,
og ofte på ei falleferdig bru.
Ingen er så god som du da,
ingen e sa god som du.

Men av og te når tegnan blir for tydlig,
og dem som sett med makta gjør mæ skremt.
Når de fine ordan dæmmes bli motbydelig,
og tankan bak e jævlig dårlig gjemt.
Da har æ ei som vet at folk vil våkne,
og at vinden ifra høyre snart vil snu.
Ingen e sa god som du da,
ingen e sa god som du.

Og når æ kryp te køys og frys på beina
og du har lagt dæ før mæ og e varm,
sa vet du æ e liten og aleina
og låne mæ litt dyne og ei arm.
Og dagen den e viktig og den krev oss
men natta den e din og min og nu:
Ingen e så god som du da,
ingen e så god som du.

Knockin' On Heavens Door

G D C G D Am
Ooh Ooh
G D C
O-- oh

G D Am7
Mama take this badge off of me,
G D C
I can't use it any more,
G D Am7
It's getting dark, too dark to see,
G D C
Feel i'm knocking on heavens door.

G D Am7
Knock, Knock knocking on heavens door,
G D C
Knock, Knock knocking on heavens door.
G D Am7
Knock, Knock knocking on heavens door,
G D C
Knock, Knock knocking on heavens door,

Mama put my guns in the ground,
I can't shoot them any more,
That long black cloud is coming down,
Feels like i'm knocking on heavens door.

Knock, Knock knocking on heavens door,
Knock, Knock knocking on heavens door,
Knock, Knock knocking on heavens door,
yeah yeah,
Knock, Knock knocking on heavens door,

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Kråkevisa

Dm
Og mannen han gjekk seg i veda skog,
Gm C F
- hei fara i veda skog.

Dm A7 Dm
Då sat der ei kråka i lunden og gol.
A7 Dm Bb A7 Dm
- Hei fara. Faltu riltu raltura. -

Mannen han tenkte med sjølve seg;
Skal tru no den kråka vil drepa meg?

Og mannen han snudde om hesten sin,
så køyrde han heim att til garden igjen.

Å høyr, du min mann, kva eg spørre deg:
"Kvar vart det av veden du køyrde til meg?"

"Eg køyrde no slett ingen ved til deg,
for kråka ho svor ho sku drepa meg."

"Å no har eg aldri høyrst større skam!
Har du høyrst at ei kråke har drepe ein mann?"

Men kråka kom etter på taket og gol,
og mannen hen opp gjennom ljoren for.

Og mannen han spente sin boge for kne,
så skaut han den kråka, så ho datt ned.

Så spente han føre dei folane ti;
men kråka ho sprengde alle di.

Så spente han føre dei folane tolv,
så køyrde han kråka på låvegolv.

Så flådde han kråka og lema ho sund,
ho vog innpå seksten og tjue pund.

Av skinnet så gjorde han tolv par skor,
det beste paret det gav han til mor.

Og kjøtet han salta i tunner og fat,
og tunga han hadde til julemat.

Av tarmene gjorde han tolv par reip,
og klørne han brukte til møka-greip.

Og nebben han brukte til kyrkje-båt,
som folk kunne sigla på frå og åt.

Og munnen han brukte te mala korn,
og øyro han gjorde til tutar-horn.

Av augo så gjorde han stoveglas
og nakken han sette på kyrkja til stas.

Og den som kje kråka han nytta så,
han er ikkje verd ei kråka å få

Kum ba yah

C F C
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Dm G
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
C F C
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
F C G7 C
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's laughing, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's praying, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
O Lord, kum ba yah!

Let It Be

G D
When I find myself in times of trouble
Em C
Mother Mary comes to me
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
G D
And in my hour of darkness
Em C
She is standing right in front of me
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Refr:

Em D C G
Let it be, let it be Let it be, let it be
D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree,
There will be an answer, let it be.
For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be. Yeah
There will be an answer, let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me,
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.
I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Let it be, let it be.
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Let It Be Me

C G
I bless the day I found you
Am Em
I want to stay around you
F C Dm G G7 C
And so I beg you, let it be me

Don't take this heaven from one
If you must cling to someone
Now and forever, let it be me

Refr:

F Em
Each time we meet love
F C
I find complete love
F Em Am D7 G G7
Without your sweet love what would life be

So never leave me lonely
Tell me you love me only
And that you'll always let it be me

Lilla vackra Anna

C G
Lilla vackra Anna om du vill,
G7 C
Höre mig med själ och hjärta till.
C7

Jag är om och trogen,
F
och till kärlek mogen.
G C
Tycker om at vara jäv och gill.

Minns du hur vi lekte alla dar,
Smekade rarann som mor och far.
Redde ler med handen,
Bygde hus i sanden.
Ack hur lätt och lustigt lifvet var.

Men den glades tiden snart førsvann,
jag fick lära trøska och du spann.
Du gick vall i skogen,
och jag kørde plogen.
Mere sällan sågo vi varann.

Blott när sommarn stod i blomsterkrans,
och när julen bjød oss upp till dans.
Kunde vi fa råkas,
Rodna le och språkas.
Aldrig någon større glädje fanns.

Lilla Anna snart flyr dagen bort,
Lifvet har blott en och den är kort.
Liksom spån i strømmen,
Som en bild i drømmen.
Hastar mänskan till en bättre ort.

Snälla Anna när Gud skapte dig,
Tänkte han heft visst i nåd på mig.
Kom att ja mig giva,
och min maka bliva.
Så skall det bli ljust pi lifvets stig

I en liters stuga skall vi bo,
Lefva med varann i fred och ro.
Lära barnen kära,
Gud och kungen ära.
Det skall bli så roligt må du tro.

Røda kinder stora øgon blå,
Vackra händer nätta føtter små.
Rund och vit om armen,
Blommig full i barmen.
Det skall bli nånting att titta på.

Sist vi føljas åt til himmelen,
Råka far och mor på nytt igen.
Blifva åter unga, Börja åter sjunga.
Kärleken är lifvets bästa vän.

LODI

G
Just about a year ago
C G
I set out on the road
G/F# Em
Seekin' my fame and fortune
Am D
And lookin' for a pot of gold
G Em
Things got bad, and things got worse
C G
I guess you know the tune
D C G
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

I rode in on a Greyhound,
I'll be walkin' out if I go
I was just passin' through
Must be seven months or more
Ran out of time and money
Looks like they took my friends
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

The man from the magazine
Said I was on my way
Somewhere I lost connection
Ran out of songs to play
I came into town on a one-night stand
Looks like my plans fell through
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

If I only had a dollar
For every song I've sung
And every time I've had to play
While people sat there drunk
You know I'd catch the next train
Back to where I live
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

Lola

E
I met her in a club down in old Soho
A D E
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry-cola
A
See-oh-el-aye cola
E
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
A D E
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola
A D C D E
El-oh-el-aye Lola la-la-la-la Lola

Well I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine
Oh my Lola la-la-la-la Lola
Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man
Oh my Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

H7
Well we drank champagne and danced all night
F#7
Under electric candlelight
A
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
D
And said dear boy won't you come home with me

Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my Lola
La-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola
Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

A E H7 A E H7
I pushed her away I walked to the door
A E H7 E G#7 C#m
I fell to the floor I got down on my knees
H7 H13
Then I looked at her and she at me

Well that's the way that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be that way for my Lola
La-la-la-la Lola
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for Lola
La-la-la-la Lola

Well I left home just a week before
And I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand
And said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man
And so is Lola
La-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola
Lola la-la-la-la Lola la-la-la-la Lola

Love Is All Around

D Em G A D Em G A
I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes
D Em G A D Em G A
Well, love is all around me, and so the feeling grows
D Em G A D Em G A
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
D Em G A D Em G A
So if you really love me, come on and let it show

Chorus

G Em
You know I love you, I always will
G D
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
G Em
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
G A
Cos on my love you can depend

I see your face before me as I lay on my bed
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you
I need someone beside me in everything I do

You know I love you, I always will
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
Cos on my love you can depend

It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
So if you really love me, come on and let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show

Lys og Varme

D
Når mørke no har sænka sæ,
G D
går æ stillt igjennom rommet.
Å følelsan dæm slit i mæ,
A
ka vil fremtida gi?
G
Og den arven vi har gitt dæ,
G D
kainn vær tung å ta med sæ.
A
Vil du spørr oss, vil du last oss?
G D
Vil du kaill det førr et svik?

Refr:

G D
Sola som gikk ned i kveld, ho ska skin førr dæ min kjære.
E7 A
Å føglan som e fri, dæm ska vis vei å aillt ska bli
A7 D D7 G D
myttji lys å myttji varme. Tru å håp det kan du få med.
A G D
Mange tåra, tunge stunde, e æ redd førr at det bli.

Når sola jage natta bort,
så kryp du godt innte mæ.
Å gjømte de tunge tankan,
dæm æ hadd i går.
I liv og latter spør du mæ,
om rægne og om sola.
Å svaran som æ gir dæ e it jdæm æ hadd i går.

Å sola som gikk ned i kveld,
ho ska skin førr dæ min kjære.
Å føglan som e fri, dæm ska vis vei å aillt ska bli
myttji lys å myttji varme.
Tru å håp det kan du få med.
Mange tåra, tunge stunde, e æ redd førr at det bli.

Massachusetts

G Am C G
Feel I'm going back to Massachusetts
G Am C G
Something's telling me I must go home
G C
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts
G D7 G D7
The day I left her standing on her own

Try to hitch a ride to San Francisco
Gotta do the things I wanna do
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts
They brought me back to see my way with you

Talk about the life in Massachusetts
Speak about the people I have seen
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts
And Massachusetts is one place I have seen

Coda (repeat to fade):

G Am C G Am C G
I will remember Massachusetts)
I will remember Massachusetts

Me And You And A Dog Named Boo

G
I remember to this day
 C D G
The bright red Georgia clay

And how it stuck to the tires
 D
After the summer rain
 G
Will power made that old car go
 C D G
A woman's mind told me that so

Oh how I wish
 F F5 G5
We were back on the road again

Chorus:
C D G
Me and you and a dog named boo
C D
Travelin' and livin' off the land
C D G
Me and you and a dog named boo
 F C G
How I love being a free man

I can still recall
The wheat fields of St. Paul
And the morning we got caught
Robbing from an old hen
Old McDonald he made us work
But then he paid us for what it was worth
Another tank of gas
And back on the road again

I'll never forget the day
We motored stately into big L.A.
The lights of the city put settlin'
Down in my brain
Though it's only been a month or so
That old car's buggin' us to go
We've gotta get away and get back on
The road again

Michael row the boat

 C G7 F C
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
 Em F C/G G7 C
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

My brothers and sisters are all aboard, hallelujah
My brothers and sisters are all aboard, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Michelle

F Bbm7 Eb6 D0 C G7-9 C
Michelle, ma belle, these are words that go together well, my Michelle

F Bbm7 Eb6 D0 G7-9 C G7-9 C
Michelle, ma belle, sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble

Fm Ab7 Db
I love you, I love you, I love you, that's all I want to say
C7 Fm
until I find a way
Fm Fmmaj7 Fm7 Fm6 Bbm/F C
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand.

Chorus

I need you, I need you, I need you, I need to make you see
oh what you mean to me
until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean

Chorus

I want you, I want you, I want you, I think you know by now
I'll get to you somehow
until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand

F Bbm7 Eb6 D0 G7-9 C G7-9 C
Michelle, ma belle sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble
F Bbm7 C Fm C F
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand, my Michelle

Midnight Special

G C
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
G
You hear the work bell ring
D7
And they march you to the table
G
You see the same old thing
C
Ain't no food upon the table
G
And no fork up in the pan
D7
But you'd better not complain, boy
C G
You'll get in trouble with the man

CHORUS:

C
Let the midnight special
G
Shine the light on me
D7
Let the midnight special
G
Shine the light on me
C
Let the midnight special
G
Shine the light on me
D7
Let the midnight special
C G
Shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Yonder come Miss Rosie How in the world did you know
By the way she wears her apron And the clothes she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder Piece of paper in her hand
She come to see the gov'nor She wanna free her man

If you're ever in Houston Ooh, you'd better do right
You'd better not gamble And you'd better not fight
Or the sheriff will grab ya And the boys'll bring you down
The next thing you know, boy Ooh, you're prison-bound

Morning Has Broken

C C Dm
Morning has broken,
G F C
Like the first morning,
C Em Am
Blackbird has spoken,
Dsus D G
Like the first bird.
C Am F
Praise for the singing,
C Am D
Praise for the morning,
G Em F
Praise for them springing,
G7 F C
Fresh from the world.

Sweet's the rain's new fall,
Sunlight from heaven,
Like the first dewfall,
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness,
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness,
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light,
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's recreation,
Of the new day.

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing,
Fresh from the world.

Mr. Tambourine Man

F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
F C F G
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to.
F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F G C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

F G C F
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
C F
Vanished from my hand,
C F G
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
F G C F
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my fleet,
C F
I have no one to meet,
C F G
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship.
My senses have been stripped, May hands can't feel to grip,
My toes too numb to step,
Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering.
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade,
Into my own parade.
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the
sun,
It's not aimed at anyone, It's just escaping on the run,
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,
To your tambourine in time.
It's just a ragged clown behind, I wouldn't pay it any mind,
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind.
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
The haunted frightened trees, Out to the windy bench,
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
Silhouetted by the sea, Circled deep beneath the waves,
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Mrs. Robinson

D7 D7 G C Am Am E7 E7 D7 D7
G Em
And heres to you Mrs Robinson
G Em C C/B C/A
Jesus loves you more than you will know
C/G D D/C D/B
wo wo wo
D/A G Em
God bless you please mrs Robinson
G Em C C/B C/A
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
C/G Am E7
hey hey hey hey hey hey

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A7
we'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D7 G C Am
look around you all you see are sypathetic eyes
E D7
stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

And heres to you mrs Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know wo wo wo
God bless you please mrs Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray Hey hey hey hey hey hey

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
Its a little secret just the robinsons affair
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo coo cachoo mrs Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know wo wo wo
God bless you please mrs robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray Hey hey hey hey hey hey

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates debate
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
Ev'ry way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone Joe di Maggio?
a nation turns its lonely eyes to you woo woo woo
Whats that you say Mrs Robinson
Joltin Joe has left and gone away hey hey hey hey hey hey

My Bonnie

 C F C
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 C D7 G7
my Bonnie lies over the sea,
 C F C
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 F G7 C
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

 C F D7
Bring back, bring back,
G7 C
O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me:
 C F D7
Bring back, bring back,
G7 C
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

My Ding-a-Ling

G C
When I was a little biddy boy
D G
My grandma bought me a cute little toy
G C
Two Silver bells on a string
D G
She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

G C D G
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling won't you play with My Ding-A-Ling
G C D G
My Ding-A-Ling My Ding-A-Ling won't you play with My Ding-A-Ling

When I was little boy In Grammar school
Always went by the very best rule
But Everytime the bell would ring
You'd catch me playing with my ding-a-ling

Once while climbing the garden wall,
Slipped and fell had a very bad fall
I fell so hard I heard birds sing,
But I held on to My ding-a-ling

Once while swimming cross turtle creek
Man them snappers right at my feet
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing
with both hands holding my dingaling

Now this here song it ain't so bad
Prettiest little song that you ever had
And those of you who will not sing
must be playing with your on Ding-a-ling

My Sweet Lord

A Em A Em A Em
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

A D Bm D
I really want to see you Really want to be with you
Bm D
Really want to see you lord
F#dim B7 Em
But it takes so long, my lord

My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

I really want to know you Really want to go with you
Really want to show you lord
That it won't take long, my lord (hallelujah)

My sweet lord (hallelujah) Hm, my lord (hallelujah)
My sweet lord (hallelujah)

I really want to see you Really want to see you
Really want to see you, lord Really want to see you, lord
But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

My sweet lord (hallelujah)
Hm, my lord (hallelujah)
My, my, my lord (hallelujah)

E C#m
I really want to know you (hallelujah)
E C#m
Really want to go with you (hallelujah)
E
Really want to show you lord (aaah)
G#dim C#7 F#m B
That it won't take long, my lord (hallelujah)

F#m B
Hmm (hallelujah)
F#m B
My sweet lord (hallelujah)
F#m
My, my, Lord (hallelujah)

E C#m (x2) E G#dim C#7 F#m B

NEEDLES AND PINS

D
I saw her today, I saw her face
Hm
It was the face I loved and I knew
D Hm
I had to run away and get down on my knees and pray
That they'd go away

D
But still they begin
Hm
Needles and pins
G
Because of all my pride
A7
The tears I gotta hide

Hey, I thought I was smart, I wanted her
Didn't think I'd do, but now I see
She's worse to him than me
Let her go ahead, take his love instead
And one day she will see

Just how to say please
And get down on her knees
Yeah, that's how it begins
She'll feel those needles and pins
a-hurtin her, a-hurtin her

G F
Why can't I stop and tell myself I'm wrong, I'm wrong, so wrong
D A
Why can't I stand up and tell myself I'm strong

Because I saw her today, I saw her face
It was the face I loved and I knew
I had to run away and get down on my knees and pray
That they'd go away

But still they begin
Needles and pins
Because of all my pride
The tears I gotta hide
Ah, needles and pins
Needles and pins
Needles and pins

Neste sommer

D Hm
Det var en gang en sommer
Em F#
I nittenhundre og nitti tre
D Hm
Hvor alt var så behagelig
Em F#
Og verden var discret
G D
Om dagen kunne man lese
G D
Langsomt i en bok
G D E F#
Om kvelden satt vi rundt et bord

Refreng:

H E
Når du en gang kommer neste sommer
F# E H
Skal jeg atter være her
Abm C#m E F#
Og vi skal synge gamle sanger om igjen

H E
Når du en gang kommer neste sommer
F# E H
Skal vi atter drikke vin
Abm C# Em H
Og vi skal snakke sammen om de samme gamle ting

Det var en gang en sommer
I nitten hundre og nitti tre
Hvor verden lå ufarlig
Langs Norges kyst et sted
På radioen var det et program
Om sommermat
Vi ruslet ned og tok et bad

Refreng

NO MILK TODAY

Am C
No milk today, my love has gone away
E Am E Am
The bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn
C
No milk today, it seems a common sight
E Am E Am
But people passing by don't know the reason why

A G
How could they know just what this message means
D E A
The end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams
G
How could they know the palace there had been
D E A
Behind the door where my love reigned as queen
Am C
No milk today, it wasn't always so
E Am E Am
The company was gay, we'd turn night into day

A E D E
But all that's left is a place dark and lonely
A E D
A terraced house in a mean street back of town
A E D E
Becomes a shrine when I think of you only
D E
Just two up two down

No milk today, it wasn't always so
The company was gay, we'd turn night into day
As music played the faster did we dance
We felt it both at once, the start of our romance

No milk today, my love has gone away
The bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn

But all that's left is a place dark and lonely
A terraced house in a mean street back of town
Oh all that's left is a place dark and lonely
A terraced house in a mean street back of town
Oh all that's left is a place dark and lonely
A terraced house in a mean street back of town

Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen

Refrain:

F Bb F
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;
 Bb C7
Nobody knows but Jesus.
F Bb F
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen;
 C7 F
Glory Hallelujah!

F
Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down;
 C7
O yes Lord.
F
Sometimes I'm almost to the groun';
 C7 F
O yes Lord.

Refrain

Although you see me going so;
I have my trials here below,

Refrain

One day when I was walking along;
The heavens opened and the love came down,

Refrain

I shall never forget that day;
When Jesus washed my sins away,

Nocturne

D Em7/D A7/D D
Sov på min arm! Natten gömmer
A#dim Hm E7 A7 D
under sin vinge din blossande kind.
 Em7/D A7/D D
Lycklig och varm snart du drömmer
A#dim Hm E7 A7 D
flyr mig i drömmen som våg flyr vind.
D7 E7/D Gm/D D
Fångas igen. Flämtar. Strider.
F#m Hm Em A A+
Vill inte. Vill. Och blir åter kysst.
D Em/7 A7/D D
Slumra min vän! Natten skrider.
A#dim Hm E7 A7 D
Kärleken vaktar dig ömt och tyst.

Sov på min arm!
Månens skära
lyftes ur lundarnas skugga skyggt
och på din barm
o min kära
täljer dess återglans timmarnas flykt.
Helig den frid
hjärtat hyser
mitt i den virvlande blodströmmens larm!
Slut är din strid.
Månen lyser.
Vårnattsvind svalkar dig.
Sov på min arm.

Nordaførr vår vise

E A D E A
Alt det du vet om e vinter'n som tappa dæ tom
D E Aadd9/E E7
Og natta som vet den har vunne.
A D E Fdim F#m
Du har TV'n og tankan dæ sjøl og et rom
Hm A/E Esus4 E7 A
Og liv som har levd og forsvunne.
E7 A E7 C#7 F#m
Du vet det e været som hold dæ førr narr,
D A H7 E7sus4 E7
Men du kjenn ingen ansikta i januar
A D H7 E7
Og du lengta mot lyset fra mørket om morran.
A D Esus4 E7 A
Og fra frosten som frys fast i såran

Joda du vet du har venna at du har det bra,
Men tengan e tøygre å bær på.
Du e ensom og hjelpelaust nordaførr da,
Det e langt inn te hjerta med klær på.
Du kunn ha gådd ut men korhen sku du gå,
Så håpa du heller at nå'n banka på
Jo det vet å bit fra sæ det landet vi lev i,
Han e lang vinter'n men ikke evig

Førr nu e det vår her i byen og gatan e bar
Det spire og gror i landet.
Og det gjør oss takknemlig førr det som vi har
Og vi trur på oss sjøl litegranne.
Det hende vi tell og med føle oss fri,
Vi vet vi e hjemme og her ska vi bli
Vi e sterk og kan ta ka som helst når det kommer,
Vi har sola og snart e det sommer

Nowhere Man

He's a real nowhere man

Sitting in his nowhere land

Em Gm D
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

D A
Doesn't have a point of view

G D
Knows not where he's going to

Em Gm D
Isn't he a bit like you and me

 F#m G
Nowhere man please listen

 F#m G
You don't know what you're missing

 F#m Em7 A7
Nowhere man the world is at your command

Solo:

Same chords as for verse

Verse 2:

He's as blind as he can be
Just sees what he wants to see
Nowhere man can you see me at all

Nowhere man don't worry
Take your time don't hurry
Leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand

Ob-La Di Ob-La Da

G D
Desmond has a barrow in the market place
G
Molly is the singer in a band
G7 C
Desmond says to Molly-girl I like your face
G D7 G
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

G Hm Em
Obladi oblada life goes on bra
G D7 G
Lala how the life goes on
G Hm Em
Obladi Oblada life goes on bra
G D7 G
Lala how the life goes on.

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewellers stores
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

In a couple of years they have built
A home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones.

Happy ever after in the market place
Molly lets the children lend a hand
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
And in the evening she's a singer with the band.

Chorus: And if you want some fun-take Obladi Oblada.

Oh Carol

C Am
Oh Carol , I Am But a Fool
F G
Darling I Love Though You Treat Me Cruel
C Am
You Hurt Me And You Make Me Cry
F G C
But If You Leave Me I Will Surely Die

Darling There Will Never Be Another
Am
'Cause I Love You So
F
Don't Ever Leave Me
G7
Say You'll Never Go
C
I Will Always Want You For My Sweet Heart
Am
No Matter What You Do
F G C G7
Oh Carol I'm Still In Love With You

Oh Carol I Am But a Fool
Darling I Love You
Though You Treat Me Cruel
You Hurt Me And You Make Me Cry
But If You Leave Me I Will Surely Die

Darling There Will Never Be Another
'Cause I Love You So
Don't Ever Leave Me
Say You'll Never Go
I Will Always Want You For My Sweet Heart
No Matter What You Do
Oh Carol I'm Still In Love With You

Oh My Darling Clementine

C G7
In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine,
C G7 C
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, And his daughter Clementine.

Refrain:

C G7
Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine
C G7 C
You are lost and gone forever, Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

2. Light she was, and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.

3. Walking lightly as a fairy, Though her shoes were number nine,
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping, Lovely girl, my Clementine.

4. Drove she ducklings to the water Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

5. Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer, Neither was my Clementine.

6. In a churchyard near the canyon, Where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow rosies and some posies, Fertilized by Clementine.

7. Then, the miner, forty-niner, Soon began to fret and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter, So he's now with Clementine.

8. I'm so lonely, lost without her, Wish I'd had a fishing line,
Which I might have cast about her, Might have saved my Clementine.

9. In my dreams she still doth haunt me, Robed in garments soaked with
brine,
Then she rises from the waters, And I kiss my Clementine.

10. Listen fellers, heed the warning Of this tragic tale of mine,
Artificial respiration Could have saved my Clementine.

11. How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine,
Til I kissed her little sister, And forgot my Clementine

Pretty Woman

http://www.guitarmasta.net/o/orbison_roy/290542.html

 A F#m
Pretty woman walking down the street
 A F#m
Pretty woman the kind I'd like to meet
 D
Pretty woman
 E
I don't believe you, you're not the truth
No one could look as good as you (Mercy!)

Pretty woman won't you pardon me
Pretty woman I couldn't help but see
Pretty woman
That you look lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me (Rrrrowrr...)

Bridge:

Dm G7
Pretty woman stop a while
C Am
Pretty woman talk a while
Dm G7 C
Pretty woman give your smile to me
Dm G7
Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah
C Am
Pretty woman look my way
Dm G7 C A
Pretty woman say you'll stay with me
 F#m Dm E
'Cause I need you I'll treat you right
A F#m Dm E
Come with me baby Be mine tonight

Verse 3 (incomplete):

Pretty woman don't walk on by
Pretty woman don't make me cry
Pretty woman
Don't walk away, hey

Coda:

E
OK... if that's the way it must be, OK
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait

What do I see
(Riff 1, 2X)
 (Riff 2, 8X)
Is she walking back to me
Yes, she's walking back to me
 A
Oh, oh, pretty woman

One of us

F#m D A E
If God had a name... what would it be?
F#m D
And would you call it to his face
A E F#m D
If you were faced with him in all his glory?
A E F#m D
What would you ask if you had just one question?

D Esus E
And Yeah, yeah... God is great
D Esus E
And yeah, yeah..God is good
D Esus E
yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah

F#m D A E
What if God was one of us?
F#m D A E
Just a slob like one of us?
F#m D A E F#m D
Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home

If God had a face,
What would it look like and would you want to see...
If seeing meant that you would have to believe,
in things like heaven and in jesus and the saints
and all the prophets

A E F#m D
He's trying to make his way home
A E F#m D
Back up to heaven all alone
A E F#m
Nobody's calling on the phone
A E D E
'cept for the pope maybe in Rome

Only you

D7 G
Only you
H7
Can make all this world seem right
Em
Only you
G7
Can make the darkness bright
C D7 G H7 Em
Only you And you alone can thrill me like you do
A7 Am
And fill my heart with love for only you

D7 G
Only you
H7
Can make all this change in me
Em
For it's true
G7
You are my destiny
C
When you hold my hand
Cm G E7
I understand the magic that you do
A7
You're my dream come true
D7 G Cm G
My one and only you.

Only The Lonely

F
(Dum-dum-dum-dumby-doo-wah

Gm
Ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah

Bb C7
Oh-oh-oh-oh-wah

F C7
Only the lonely

F [N.C.]
Only the lonely)

F
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumby-doo-wah)

Gm
Know the way I feel tonight (ooh-yay-yay-yay-yeah)

C7
Only the lonely (dum-dum-dum-dumby-doo-wah)

Bb F
Know this feelin' ain't right (dum-dum-dum-dumby-doo-wah)

F
There goes my baby

F7
There goes my heart

Bb
They're gone forever

G7 C7
So far apart

F
But only the lonely

Bb
Know why

C7
I cry

F
Only the lonely

Only the lonely
Know the heartaches I've been through

Only the lonely
Know I cried and cried for you

Maybe tomorrow
A new romance
No more sorrow

But that's the chance
[N.C.]

You gotta take
Bb C7
Is your lonely heart breaks

F
Only the lonely

Coda:

F
Dum-dum-dum-dumby-doo-wah

Ormen Lange

G Em G
Vilja de høyra kvedet mitt, og vilja de ordi tru?
Em D G D
Om han Olav Tryggvason skal songen her seg snu.

Ref:

D C G Em A7 D
Dansen glyme i halli, så dansa me då i ring!
D7 G
Glada ridar Noregs menn til Hildar-ting.

Kongen let seg ei snekkje byggja bort på den slette sand.
Ormen den lange, det største skip som bygdest i Noregs land.

Skipet det bygdest i Noregs land utav dei beste emnom,
sytti alner og fire til var kjølen imellom stemnom.

Forgylte så våro dei stamnane baa, bordi dei våro blå.
Forgylte skjoden i toppen blenkte, - så sier soga ifrå.

Kongen uti høgsætet sit, talar til sine drenger:
"No skal me sigla den salte sjø, det heve eg tenkt så lenge!

Bere no då dei herkleidi fram, dei brynjor og blanke sverdi!
Så leggja med sidan frå landet ut, så gjeva me oss på ferdi"

Modige mælte dei sveinane då: "Herre, me skal deg fylgja,
anten du fer i strid eller fred. Me ottast 'kje svarte bylgja!"

Frå berget ein gut med bogen i hand steig ned så raust å sjå:
"Jarlen utav Ringerike så skal eg helsa ifrå"

Kongen då til orde tok, fagnad i augo skein:
"Å no skal du seia meg namnet ditt, du unge, frøge svein!"

"Einar så skal du nemna meg; vel kan eg bogen spennja,
og Tamb så heiter min glupe boge, han fær vel pili til renna!"

"Høyr du det, du unge mann, vil du med meg fara,
så skal du vera min pile-svein, Ormen til å forsvara"

Ganga dei så til strandi ned spræke karar og rauste.
- Lunnane brosto og jarni skalv då skipet dei drog or nauste.

Vundo dei opp sine silkesegl, vinden å taka i fanget.
- Og så er det sagt at kongen sjølv han styrde "Ormen lange".

Papirsklip

F Gm
Når nu min verden bliver kold og forladt
C F
finder jeg trøst i min kæreste skat
Dm Gm
klipper motiver med drømme og saks
C F
papirsilhouetter af den fineste slags

Her er et af min far og min mor
de som gav mig til denne jord
kærlige kys og en duft af jasmin
altid solskin og sødeste min

F Gm
Livet er langt lykken er kort
C F Dm G F/C C
salig er den der tør give det bort

Her er et af min bedste ven
utallige klip går igen og igen
et aldrig færdigt eller fuldendt motiv
sort silhouet af kvinden i mit liv

livet er langt
lykken er kort
salig er den der tør give det bort
C F/C C
Domine et sanctus
F/C C
Domine et sanctus

Når nu min verden bliver kold og forladt
finder jeg trøst i min kæreste skat
klipper motiver med drømme og saks
papirsilhouetter af den fineste slags

Livet er langt
lykken er kort
salig er den der tør give det bort

Penny Lane

G Em Am7
In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
G Em Gm7
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know.
Em7-5 Eb
And all the people that come and go
D7 C
Stop and say hello.

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar,
The little children laugh at him behind his back.
And the banker never wears a mack
In the pouring rain, very strange.

F Am7 Bb
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
F Am7 Bb
There beneath the blue suburban skies
Cdim D7
I sit, and meanwhile back

In penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen.
He likes to keep his fire engine clean,
It's a clean machine.

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
A four of fish and finger pies
In summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
And tho' she feels as if she's in a play
She is anyway.

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer,
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim.
And then the fireman rushes in
From the pouring rain, very strange.

Penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
There beneath the blue suburban skies
I sit, and meanwhile back.

G Bm7 C
Penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
G Bm7 C
There beneath the blue suburban skies, Penny Lane.

Per Spelmann

G C F C
Per spelmann han hadde ei einaste ku.
G C D G
Per spelmann han hadde ei einaste ku.
G7 C G7
Han bytte bort kua, fekk fela igjen.
G7 C F G7 C
Han bytte bort kua, fekk fela igjen.
Am Dm G7 C
Du gode gamle fiolin, du fiolin, du fela mi.

Per spelmann han spela og fela ho lèt,
Så gutane dansa, og jentene grèt.
Du gode gamle fiolin, du fiolin, du fela mi.

Og om eg vart gammal som stein under bru,
Så aldri eg byter bort fela for ku.
Du gode gamle fiolin, du fiolin, du fela mi.

Og om eg vert gammal som mose på tre,
så aldri eg byter bort fela for fè.
Du gode gamle fiolin, du fiolin, du fela mi.

Og om eg vart gammal som skorpe på graut,
så aldri eg byter bort fela for naut.
Du gode gamle fiolin, du fiolin, du fela mi

Plukka plommer i Hardanger

D Em G
Me skulle plukka plommer i Hardanger
D
Og levd slaraffenliv fra hånd til munn
C G
Og kasta av oss juggelet og glitteret som pranger
G7 C
Og tynger oss kvart dyrebart sekund

Me skulle plukka plommer i Hardanger
Og elska natt og dag i halvhøgt gras
Uten å få massevis av ungar eller anger
Eller dagdrømmer som alltid går i knas

D Em D G D Em C
Me skulle plukka plommer i Hardanger
G D Em
Og drukke vin og cider i frå spann
D Em D G D Em C
Og småspist av et tre med rø' moreller
G D G
Og gitt blaffen i vår plikt som menigmann

Vi skulle plukka plommer i Hardanger
og ingen skulle ta ein telefon
til viktige kontor I Bergen og Stavanger
om småbeløp på rundt en million.

Vi skulle plukka plommer i Hardanger
og ikkje kjøpa kjøttdeigen i plast,
men levd på alle rypene og fiskane ein fanger
og vore ein naturentusiast.

Vi skulle plukka plommer i Hardanger
og lagt oss til med skjegg og busserull
Da kunne vi forkasta diskotek og restauranger
og dansa kåte kast til harding-sull.

Vi skulle plukka plommer i Hardanger
tebake te naturen var vårt mål,
men rundt omkring Stavanger
er lønningane hardare enn stål.

Proud Mary

G E G E G E D C A C A

A

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

E

Big wheel keep on turnin'
F#m D7
Proud Mary keep on burnin'

A

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

På hver sin kant av landet

Intro: G H C A D

 G
Det va'kke godt å komme hjem i natt
 H
æ følte mæ forlatt
 C A D
Men æ visste det va bare for ei tid
 G
Bo på hver sin kant av landet
 H
é helvete på jord
 C D G
Med telefon og brev med blåe ord

Et lite kyss på kinnet
"husk at æ e glad i dæ,
æ kommer tel å savne dæ ikveld"
va alt æ klart å si
før drosja tok dæ bort fra mæ
æ skulle si så mye, mye mer

Refr.

 Em
Når alt ska skje så plutselig
 H
og tida gå for fort
 C A D
og vi grue oss tel vi skal ta farvel
 G
Småsjenert med klump i halsen
 H
du e'kke bedre du
 C D G
Finn's det oppskrift for en avskjedskveld?

Men når de blåe ordan kommer
og tellerskrittann går
føle æ mæ nærmere hver gang
For stemmen som æ ælske overalt av det æ vet
e her som om vi va på samme sted

Pål sine høner

D G D
Pål sine høno på haugæin utsleppte,
A7 D A7 D
hønun så lett over haugæin sprang;
D G D
Pål på hønømma kunna fornemme
Em A7 D Hm Em A7 D
at røven va ute med rompun så lang:
D Hm E7 A
%"Klukk, klukk, klukk!" sa høna på haugom. %
D D7 G D
Pål han flaug og rengde mæ augom:
Em A7/C# D Hm7 Em A7 D
"Nå tør e ikkje komå heim åt 'n mor!"

Pål hæn gjekk lite lenger utpå haugæin,
fekk hæn sjå røven på hønun og gnog;
Pål hæn tok se ein stein uti nevæin,
dugle' hæn da te røvé slo.
Røven flaug, så rompa ho rista,
Pål hæn gret for høna hæn mista:
"Nå tør e ikkje komå heim åt 'n mor!"

"Ha e nå nebb, å ha e så klø,
å visste e berre kor røvæin låg,
skull e døm både rispe å klore
frama te nakke å bak over lår.
Skam få æille røvæin raue,
Gu' gje at døm æille var daue,
så skull e komå heim åt 'n mor!"

Ikkje kæinn 'o verpe, å ikkje kæinn 'o gålå,
ikkje kæinn 'o krupe, å ikkje kæinn 'o gå.
E fær gå me åt kvæinn å målå
å få att mjølé e forliste igår."
"Men skitt," sa 'n Pål, "e æ ikkje bange,
kjeften å mo'e ha hjølpé så mange.
Nå tør e nok komå heim åt 'n mor!"

Pål hæn køinne på kvæinné te å sleppe,
så at dæ jomma i kør ein væigg,
så atte agnæin tok te å fuke
å døm vart lange som geiteræigg.
Pål hæn ga se te læje å knæiggje:
"Nå fekk e like for høna å æiggjé,
nå tør e trygt komå heim åt 'n mor!"

Rain

 G C D G
If the rain comes they run and hide their heads.
 C D G
They might as well be dead.
 C G
If the rain comes, if the rain comes.

When the sun shines they slip into the shade
And drink their lemonade.
When the sun shines, when the sun shines.

 C9 G
Rain, I don't mind.
 C9 G
Shine, the weather's fine.

I can show you that when it starts to rain,
Everything's the same.
I can show you, I can show you.

Rain, I don't mind.
Shine, the weather's fine.

Can you hear me, that when it rains and shines,
It's just a state of mind?
Can you hear me, can you hear me?

Raindrops keep falling on my head

F Fmaj7
Raindrops keep falling on my head
F7 Bb Am
and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
D7 Am
nothing seems to fit,
D7 Gm7
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

C7 F Fmaj7
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun,
F7 Bb Am
and I said I didn't like the way he got things done
D7 Am
Sleepin' on the job,
D7 Gm7
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'

C7 F Fmaj7
But there's one thing I know,
Bb C Am
the blues they send to meet me, won't defeat me
D7 Gm7 Bb C Bb C
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red,
Cryin's not for me, cause
I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
because I'm free, nothings worryin' me

(instrumental) F-Fmaj7-Bb-C-Am

D7 Gm7 Bb C Bb C
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

(Repeat last verse)

Fmaj7= xx3210
Gm7= 353333

Ride Ride Ranke

Em G Am7 Em
Mitt barn kom til verden på en klinikk, det var en liten gutt vi
fikk

Em G
Men jeg reiser mye og rakk ikke hjem,
Am7 Em
Og da han lærte å gå var jeg ute igjen

D Hm
Og sist jeg kom hjem kunne han snakke med meg
G D E G D E
Han sa: far jeg vil bli som deg, far, jeg vil bli som deg

Em D
Aldri ride ranke og vuggesang
G A
Aldri Mikkell Rev og bæ, bæ lille lam
Em D
Når kommer du hjem far, jeg vet ikke, men
G D E G D E
Da skal vi få det fint igjen, sønn, da skal vi få det fint igjen

I forrige uke fylte han ti, han sa takk for ballen, kom så leker vi
Kan du lære meg å sparke, jeg sa ikke nå,
jeg har for mye å gjøre og tenke på
Men han var like blid da han gikk sin vei
Han sa far jeg vil bli slik som deg, far, jeg vil bli som deg

Han kom fra forelesning i går kveld,
jeg sa hvordan går det, sett deg ned og fortell
Jeg er så stolt av deg, kom og sett deg da,
men han ristet på hodet, smilte og sa
Jeg skal en tur på kino og trenger en bil
Kan jeg låne din, far, vær så snill

Jeg er forlengst pensjonert og min sønn er gift
Ringte ham i går og sa hei takk for sist
Det er så sjelden jeg ser deg, kan vi treffes en dag
Dessverre far det er bare mas og jag
Jeg har for mye å gjøre i jobben min
Men det var fint å høre stemmen din, far
Og da han la på røret skjønte jeg
At han var blitt slik som meg
Min sønn var slik som meg

Rock Around The Clock

E7 F

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock,
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock,
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock,
C7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

F

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one,
Bb7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
F
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
Bb C7 F
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

When the clock strikes two, three and four,
If the band slows down we'll yell for more,
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

When the chimes ring five, six and seven,
We'll be right in seventh heaven.
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and so will you.
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
Start a rockin' round the clock again.
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

Rock 'n' Roll Music

Just let me hear some of that

Refrain:

C7

Rock and roll music

Any old way you choose it

F7

It's got a back beat, you can't lose it

C7

Any old time you use it

G7

It's gotta be rock and roll music

C

If you want to dance with me

G7

C

If you want to dance with me

G7

I have no kicks against modern jazz

C

Unless they try to play it too darn fast

F

And change the beauty of the melody

G7

Until it sounds just like a symphony

That's why I go for that

Refrain

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks

So she could hear my man a-wailin' sax

I must admit they have a rockin' band

Man, they was blowin' like a hurrican'

That's why I go for that

Refrain

Way down south they gave a jubilee

I tell you folks, they had a jamboree

And drinkin' beer from a wooden cup

The folks who dancin' got all shook up

They started playin' that

Refrain

Don't care to hear them play tango

I'm in no mood to take a mambo

It's way too early for the congo

So keep on rockin' that piano

That's why I go for that

Refrain

% If you want to dance with me %

Roll over Beethoven

 D
Im gonna write a little letter,
 G D
Gonna mail it to my local dj.
 G
Its a rockin rhythm record
 D
I want my jockey to play.
 A D
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again today.

You know, my temperatures risin
And the jukebox blows a fuse.
My hearts beatin rhythm
And my soul keeps on singin the blues.
Roll over beethoven and tell tschaikowsky the news.

I got the rockin pneumonia,
I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
I think Im rollin arthiritis
Sittin down by the rhythm review.
Roll over beethoven rockin in two by two.

Refrain:
Well, if you feel you like it
Go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and move on up just
A trifle further and reel and rock it,
Roll it over,
Roll over beethoven rockin in two by two.

Well, early in the mornin Im a-givin you a warnin
Dont you step on my blue suede shoes.
Hey diddle diddle, I am playin my fiddle,
Aint got nothin to lose.
Roll over beethoven and tell tschaikowsky the news.

You know she wiggles like a glow worm,
Dance like a spinnin top.
She got a crazy partner,
Oughta see em reel and rock.
Long as she got a dime the music will never stop.

Roll over beethoven,
Roll over beethoven,
Roll over beethoven,
Roll over beethoven,
Roll over beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues

Rosa på Bal

C C+5 F Dm
Tänk att jag dansar med Andersson,
G7
lilla jag, lilla jag,
C
med Fritiof Andersson!
C C+5 F Dm
Tänk att bli uppbjuden av en så'n
G7 C
populär person!

C C7 F
Tänk, vilket underbart liv, det Ni för!
G7 C
Säg mig, hur är det att vara charmör,
C+5 F
sjöman och cowboy, musiker, artist...
G7 C
Det kan väl aldrig bli trist?
C C#dim Dm G7
Nej, aldrig trist, fröken Rosa,
Dm G7 C G7
har man som Er kavaljer.
C C#dim Dm G
Vart jag än ställer min kosa,
Am D7 G
aldrig förglömmar jag Er.
Am E7 F C
Ni är en sångmö från Helikons berg.
F C Dm E
Åh, fröken Rosa, er linje, er färg,
C F E Am F G7 C
skuldran, profilen med lockarnas krans, ögonens varma glans!

Tänk, inspirera herr Andersson,
lilla jag, inspirera Fritiof Andersson!
Får jag kanhända min egen sång,
lilla jag, nå'n gång?

"Rosa på bal", vackert namn, eller hur?
Början i moll och finalen i dur.
När blir den färdig, herr Andersson, säg,
visan Ni diktar till mig?

Visan om Er, fröken Rosa,
får Ni ikväll till Ert bord.
Medan vi talar på prosa
diktar jag rimmande ord.

Tyst! Ingen såg att jag kysste Er kind.
Känn hur det doftar från parken av lind!
Blommande lindar kring månbelyst stig...
Rosa, jag älskar dig!

Rumba med Gunn

C F G
I storsalen på Folkets Hus med ei sløyfe som er rød
C F G
sitter danseskolens minste mann og vet han snart skal dø
Am D
For Fru Sveveland har sagt: "Små piker engasjer!"
G
Men de er slett ikke så små, og dessuten er de flere

Og nå hører han den fjerne torden av bøffelflokk
Det hamrer stillet mot parkett når horden går amokk
I stum forferdelse griper han naboens hånd,
og hvisker et stille: "Mor må det ende sånn?"

C F G
En, to, tre, til siden frem,
C F G
og en fot ned parketten knirker
C F G
Noe tu - ungt er på vei
G F G F C
Og med tennene blottet, som til et smil nærmer det seg
C F G
og på en, to, tre,

Så har hun festet sitt grep, hvis slikt kan kalles hun
Hun er på størrelse med en liten traktor, og heter Gunn
Hun er kretsmeester i alt som er tungt og skal hives langt
han ser på henne og tenker: "Dette kan bli interessant"

Mellomspill: C F G C F G Am D G

Om morgningen er det stille i storsalen på Folkets Hus
Bare vaktmester Lund som suger ettertenksomt på en snus
Han har nettopp vaska gulvet, utenfor faller snø
I hånda så holder han ei sløyfe som er rød.

En, to, tre, til siden frem,
og en fot ned og ingen her har
hø - ørt fra han på en stund
Sist sett i en brennhet rumba med Gunn
og på en, to, tre

Run For Yor Life

D
Well I'd rather see you dead little girl
Bm
Than to be with another man
D
You better keep your head little girl
Bm
Or you won't know where I am

[chorus]

E
You better run for your life if you can little girl
Bm E
Hide your head in the sand little girl
Bm G
Catch you with another man
F# Bm D
That's the end little girl.

D
Well you know that I'm a wicked guy
Bm
And I was born with a jealous mind
D
And I can spend my whole life
Bm
Tryin' just to make you tow the line.

D
Let this be a sermon
Bm
I mean every thing I said
D
Baby I'm determined
Bm
That I'd rather see you dead

D
I'd rather see you dead little girl
Bm
Than to be with another man
D
You better keep your head little girl
Bm
Or you won't know where I am

Ryktet forteller

E F#m/E
Ryktet forteller at du elsker meg.
G#m/E Aadd9/E
En venn har hørt det fra sin bror.
E F#m/E
Det ligger nær anta det var deg,
G#m/E Aadd9/E
som sendte kort fra Gud vet hvor.
A/H H6
No vet eg at du vokter mine steg,
A/H G#7sus4 G#7
for se om du har satt spor.
C#m7 F#m7 H7 E F#m/E
Men eg blir ikkje varm av solstråler som falt i fjor.

Ryktet forteller d'e meg du vil ha,
at skaden ikkje har gjort deg klok.
Du sender brev om at du har det bra,
men eg tror ditt sinn e i kok.
Eg hadde sansen for gi og ta,
eg så deg som en åpen bok.
Men du fikk aldri noen kvittering da, for det eg tok

Asus2 E/G# F#m7 H7 E F#m/E
Farvel.....farvel.
D6 C#7 Cmaj7 H7 E
Farvel.....farvel.

Ryktet forteller at du stadig går
og venter på min kjærlyghet.
Eg ser tilbake og eg minns en vår
eg ga deg all oppmerksomhet.
Eg så en helgefryd bli hverdagsgrå.
Eg skulle sett det eg no vet.
Eg skulle latt deg komme unna då, men det var for sent.

Farvel.....

Sailing

D Hm G D
I am sailing, I am sailing home again 'cross the sea.
E Hm Em D A7
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying like a bird 'cross the sea.
I am flying passing high clouds, to be near you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru the dark night far away?
I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru the dark night far away?
I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

We are sailing, we are sailing home again 'cross the sea.
We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

A Em D
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.

San Francisco

Am F C G
If you're goin' to San Francisco,
Am F C G
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair;
Am C F C
If you're goin' to San Francisco,
Am Em Am7 G
You're gonna meet some gentle people there.

For those who come to San Francisco,
Summertime will be a love-in there;
In the streets of San Francisco,
Gentle people with flowers in their hair.

Bb Gm Bb Gm
All across the nation, such a strange vibration
C
People in motion.
Bb Gm
There's a whole generation
Bb Gm
with a new explanation
C G
People in motion, people in motion.

For those who come to San Francisco,
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you come to San Francisco,
Summer time will be a love-in there.

Am Hm H A7 D G D
If you come to San Francisco,
Hm F#m Hm D Hm G D
Summertime will be a love-in there.

SE ALLTID LYST PÅ LIVET

D E7
Se alltid lyst på livet! Sa mor og far til meg.
A7 D
Tro alltid at det beste bare hender deg!
D E7
Og barnetro er viktig, ellers blir det trist...
A7
Så jeg gjetter kryssord med kulepenn
G D
og er stadig optimist!

F#7
Og med hue under armen og armen i bind
Hm7
vender jeg livet det andre kinn,
E7 A7 D
og legger tippelappen inn hver onsdag.

Sommer'n var en skandale med sludd og nordavind.
Før vi visste ordet av det satte høsten inn.
Vinter'n gikk som vanlig. Det var ikke mange fuglene som sang.
Likevel tror jeg at våren
vil prøve seg nok en gang!

Og med hue...

Kona har gått fra meg. Verten har sagt meg opp.
Venninna mi vil ikke ha meg. Formen er på topp!
Alt jeg har er en koffert og to ukers flyttefrist.
Likevel leser jeg "Bonytt"
og er stadig optimist.

Og med hue...

Så jeg snubler gjennom livet. Jeg går min egen vei.
Jeg har min egen tordensky som følger meg.
Jeg trenger ikke dra til Bergen. Og jeg sparer en del på det.
Jeg kan bare rope: "Gå mann!"
Så høljer regnet ned.

Og med hue...

Seasons in the sun

Eb - E - F

Good bye to you my thrusted friend,
We`ve known each other since we were nine or ten;
Together we climbed hills and trees,
Learned of love A B Cs
skinned our hearts and skinned our knees

Good bye my friend it`s hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky
now that the spring is in the air
pretty girls are ev'ry where, think of me and I`ll be there

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
but the hills that we climb were just seasons out of time.

Goodbye papa please pray for me,
I was the black sheep of the family,'
You tried to teach me right from wrong,
Too much wine and too much song,
Wonder how I got along.

Goodbye papa it`s hard to die,
When all the birds are singing in the sky,
Now that the spring is in the air,
Little children everywere ,
When you see them I'll be there.

We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun,
but the wine and the song like the seasons out of time.

Goodbye Michelle my little one,
you gave me love and helped me find the sun,
and every time that I was down,
you always come around and
get my feet back on the ground,

Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky,
now that the spring is in the air,
whit the flowers everywhere,
I wish that we could both be there.

We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun
but the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach

Sha La La

C F
Livet e'kje akkurat et ball,
C G
men det e' nå verdt en liten trall.
C F Fm
Eg e'kje flink med halleluja,
C G C
men e' en klopper på sha-la-la.

C F
Sha-la-la la-la la-la-la.
C G
Sha-la-la la-la la-la-la-a.
C F Fm
Sha-la-la la-la la-la-la.
C G C
Eg har det bra, e' fornøyd og glad.

Når du krype opp i fanget mitt
og vil bli holdt rundt og trøsta litt.
Litt etter litt gir meg smilet ditt,
da takke e' skaparen for livet mit.

Sha-la-la la-la la-la-la....

Og når me benke oss rundt dekket bord
og dele brød og vin og gode ord.
Og unga leke og har det godt,
då e' livet utruleg flott.

She Loves You

G Em
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
A7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
C C G
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

G Em7
You think you've lost your love
Bm D7
Well I saw her yesterday
G Em7
It's you she's thinking of
Bm D7
And she told me what to say
G
She says she loves you
Em
And you know that can't be bad
Cm
Yes she loves you
D7
And you know you should be glad

She said you hurt her so
She almost lost her mind
But now she says she knows
You're not the hurting kind

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad

You Know its up to you
I think it's only fair
Pride can hurt you too
Apologize to her

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
D7 G G/F# Em
You know you should be glad
Cm
With a love like that
D7 G G/F# Em
You know you should be glad
Cm
With a love like that
D G G/F#
You know you should be glad
Em6
Yeah, yeah, yeah
C G6
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Simple Song Of Freedom

G D G G7
Come and sing a simple song of freedom
C G
Sing it like you've never sung before
D
Let it fill the air
 Em
Tell the people everywhere
C D G
We, the people here, don't want a war

Hey, there, Mister Black Man can you hear me
I don't want your diamonds or your game
I just want to be someone who knows to you as me
And I will bet my life you want the same

Come and sing

Seven hundred million are you listening
Most of what you read
Most of what you read is made of lies
But speaking one to one, ain't it everybody's sun
To wake to in the morning when we rise

Come and sing

No doubt some folks enjoy doing battle
Like presidents, Prime ministers and kings
So let's all build them shelves
So they can fight among themselves
And leave the people be who love to sing

Come and sing

Come and sing a simple song of freedom
Sing it like you've never sung before
Speaking one to one, Ain't it everybody's sun
To wake to in the morning when we rise
When we rise

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

D F#
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
G G F# F E
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
D F#
Watching the ships roll in,
G G F# F E
then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

Chorus:

D E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
D H
watching the tide roll away.
D E
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
D H
wastin' time.

I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for,
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

Chorus:

So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

Bridge:

D A G D
Look like nothing's gonna change.
A G D
Ev'rything still remains the same.
A G C
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
A
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed
just to make this-a dock my home.

Chorus:

D E D H
Sitting on the dock of the Bay wasting time

Skyfri Himmel

G D Am C
Det einaste hu ønska seg det va ein solskinnsdag
D G D Am C
skyfri himmel ein problemfri time i gode venners lag -
D
nykter, men svimmel
Am D
svimmel av glede - så glad for litt fred
H7 Em
det e'kje for møkje å ønska seg det
Am D
men hu vett det ska noke te
C D G
det e for tidå ikkje sånn livet e
G/F# Em D D

G G/F# Em D
Det va'kje sånn det sko vær det va'kje sånn det sko bli
G G/F# Em D
hu drømte som litå om ei møkje bedre tid
Am D
Hu drømte om det goda hu aldri fekk
H7 Em
alt sko bli bra bare hu kom seg vekk
Am D C D
det blei aldri slik ein blir såra av for mange svik

(Refreng)

Det einaste hu ønska seg...

Dagen gjør vondt og lyset e ingen venn
det e tryggast i mørket med skoddene igjen
det e'kje alltid alt e lika kjekt å se
det kan vær greit å sleppa lys på det ein drive med
det va'kje sånn det sko vær
men mørket har et grådig begjær

Em Cmaj7
Det e tungt å ta tebakke ein barndom som e tatt
Em Cmaj7 D
for kvert mislykka forsøk, blir ein bare mer forlatt

(Refreng)

Det einaste hu ønska seg...

G G/F# Em D D
G G/F# Em D C D G

Slapp Reggae

F G
Livet er innmari stutt
Bb F G
Før'u får ut finger'n kan det alt være slutt
F G Bb C7 F
Har du mye du sku' gjort, så må du ikke gå så fort
Bb A
Trækker'em på, så si som så:

Dm G
Orker ikke, gidder ikke, passer mæ'kke, raker æ'kke
Dm G
vi'kke, ha'kke, må'kke, ska'kke, få'kke, bø'kke, ta'kke, tø'kke
Bb Hdim F/C Bb Hdim F/C
Alle er så treige, allting går så fort
Bb Hdim F/C G C7
De raske er så feige. De ha'kke ti til det de har gjort

D'ække bra å være kjapp
Da må 'ru gå tilbake og ta om der det glapp
Tør'u ikke ta det litt fritt blir livet bare sort og litt hvitt
Trækker'em på, så si som så

Orker ikke, gidder ikke

Den som snubler er for kvikk
Det nøtter ikke si det bare gikk som det gikk
Hvis du slapper av og er kul, så blir det mye lenger til jul
Trækker'em på, så si som så

Sloop John B

F
We come on the sloop John B My grandfather and me
C
Around Nassau town we do roam
F
Drinking all night
Bb
Got into a fight
F
Well I feel so broke up
C7 F
I wanna go home

Chorus

So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home I wanna go home, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

Chorus

The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go double-time home
Why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip
I've ever been on

Chorus

Sløv Uten Dop

Cm G
Jeg tenker mye uten tanker
Cm G
hodet er en stor ballong
Ab Bb
jeg er alltid der hvor jeg vanker
Ab Bb
sex er aller best uten dong

Cm G
Mot IQ må jeg kapitulere
Cm G
men hils og si jeg har det bra
Ab Bb
jeg e'kke skapt for a¥ infiltrere
Ab Bb G7
Kripos eller IRA IRA for jeg er

Cm F
Sløv uten dop feit uten fett
Ab G
fin uten former og smilet er svett
Cm F
støl uten trim huet fullt av lim
Ab G Cm G Cm G
mat er snop når du er Sløv uten dop sløv uten dop sløv

Idrett er for fanatister jeg e'kke skapt for slikt
mosjon får jeg når jeg ler så jeg rister
av de som sier sport er din plikt
Penger er for kapitalister kun papir for meg
så lenge jeg har penger til tippefrister
kan gjerne Karl Johan bli motorvei for meg

For jeg er sløv uten dop feit uten fett
fin uten former og smilet er svett
støl uten trim huet fullt av lim
mat er snop når du er sløv uten dop

24 moralister ville frelse meg
jeg sa så lenge jeg har penger til tippefrister
kan gjerne Karl Johan bli motorvei for meg

For jeg er sla,v uten dop feit uten fett
fin uten former og smilet er svett
jeg er sta,l uten liv
mat er snop na¥r du er sløv sløv sløv sløv uten dop
sløv uten dop sløv

Smak av Honning

A

Mange lever kun for penger

Hm E7

Som de faktisk ikke trenger

A7 D F#m

Jobber både natt og dag

Hm E7

I et evig statusjag

Hm E7

Men hva blir det så igjen

Hm Dm E /D /C3 /H

Av det søte liv min venn

A Hm D E

Å ligge på et svaberg og bare være til

Og kjenne solen varme i en luft som er så mild

D C#7 F#m H7 E F#m Cdim E/G#

Det er hva jeg kaller en smak Av honning

Å vite at man ikke har behov for noen ting

Nei bare kjenne gleden for alt som er omkring

D C#7 F#m D E Dm A

Det er hva jeg kaller en smak Av honning

Kapitalens krokodiller Stive blikk bak mørke briller

Alt de ser er kun profitt Og de glefser alt er mitt

Men hva blir det så igjen Av det søte liv min venn

Vandre langs en blomstereng med henne du har kjær

Hvor alt er nytt og duggfriskt etter vennlig regnevær

Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

Å høre at hun hvisker jeg er så glad i deg

Å kysse henne kjærlig der blant gress og timotei

Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

D A Fdim F#m

Mange glemmer det å lytte For det gir dem ingen nytte

D#dim D7 C#7 F#m H7 E

Kjøp og salg" er deres sang Mammons akkompagnement

E /D /C# /H E /D /C# /H

Men hva blir det så igjen Av det søte liv min venn

D C#7 F#m H7 E F#m Cdim E/G#

Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

Å lytte til en stemme en stille sommerkveld

Hvor tonen er så fin og myk og varm og sensuell

Det er hva jeg kaller en smak Av honning

Å kjenne at du lever med alt som du har kjær

Og vite hun du elsker hun sitter der så nær

Det er hva jeg kaller en smak Av honning

A Hm D E A Hm D Amaj7

% Smak Av honning %

SOMETHING

G Gmaj7
Something in the way she moves
G7 c
Attracts me like no other lover
A A7 D
Something in the way she woos me
Em Em/D#
I don't want to leave her now
Em/D A9/C#
You know I believe and how

C Bb D/A

Somewhere in her smile she knows
That I don't need no other lover
Something in her style that shows me
I don't want to leave her now
You know I believe and how

E G#m/D# C#m
You're asking me will my love grow
C#m/7/H A D E
I don't know, I don't know
E G#m/D# C#m C#m7/H
You stick around now it may show
A D G
I don't know, I don't know

LEAD

G Gmaj7
Something in the way she knows
G7 C
And all I have to do is think of her
A A7 D
Something in the things she shows me
Em Em/D#
I don't want to leave her now
Em/D A9/C# C Bb D/A
You know I believe and how

E C Bb D7/A G

Something Stupid

Intro: Am, D, Am, D7, G

E E6 Emaj7 E
I know I stand in line, until you think you have the time
F#m H7 F#m H7
to spend an evening with me.
F#m H7 F#m H7
And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's a chance
Emaj7 E6 Emaj7 E6
you won't be leaving with me.

E7 Hm E7
And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place
A A6 Amaj7 A6
and have a drink or two.
F#m H7 F3m H7
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid
H7 E
like: "I love you".

E7 Hm E7
I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same old lies
A A6 Amaj7 A6
you heard the night before.
F# C#m F#
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true,
H7
it never seemed so right before.

I practice every day to find some clever lines to say,
to make the meaning come true.
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late,
and I'm alone with you.

The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red,
and, oh, the night's so blue.
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid
like: "I love you"

The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red,
and, oh, the night's so blue.
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid
like: "I love you"
"I love you"
"I love you"...

Sounds Of Silence

Am G
Hello darkness, my old friend,
Am
I've come to talk with you again,
C F C
Because a visions softly creeping,
F C
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
F C
And the vision that was planted in my brain,
Am
still remains
C G7 Am
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash by a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices never share
And no one dare
Disturb the sound of silence

Fools said I, "You do not know"
Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my arms that I might reach you
But my words like silent raidrops fell,
And echoed
In the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they'd made
And the sign flashed out is warning,
In the words that is was forming
And the sign said the words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls
And whisper'd in the sound of silence.

Stairway to Heaven

Am G#+ C D
There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold
Fmaj7 G D
and she's buying a stairway to heaven

When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed
with a word she can get what she came for

C D Fmaj7 Am C G D
Oh oh and she's buying a stairway to heaven

C D Fmaj7 Am
There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure
C D Fmaj7
cause you know sometimes words have two meanings
Am G#+ C D
In a tree by the brook there's a songbird who sings
Fmaj7 G Am
Sometimes all of her thoughts are misgiven

Am G# C D Fmaj7 G Am G

Am7 Dsus D Am7 Em D C D
%Oh it makes me wonder %

C G Am
There's a feeling I get when I look to the west
C G F Am
and my spirit is crying for leaving
In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees
and the voices of those who stand lacking

Am C G
Am7 Dsus D Am7 Em D C D
% Oh it makes me wonder %

C G Am
And it's whispered that soon if we all call the tune
C G F Am
then the piper will lead us to reason
And the new day will dawn for those who stand long
and the forest will echo with laughter

C G Am
If there's a bustle in your hedgerow don't be alarmed now
C G F Am
it's just a spring clean for the May queen
Yes there are two paths you can go by but in the long run
there's still time to change the road you're on

Am7 Dsus D Am7 Em D C D

Kjell Olavs Sanghefte

Ohh And it makes me wonder

Your head is humming and it wont go in case you dont know
the pipers calling you to join him
Dear lady can you hear the wind blow and did you know
your stairway lies on the whispering wind

Am G F G
And as we wind on down the road
Am G F G
Our shadows taller than our soul
There walks the lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to know
how everything still turns to gold
And if you listen very hard
the time will come to you at last
Am G Fmaj7
When all are one and one is all
Am G Fmaj7 Am
To be a rock and not to roll
Fmaj7
And she's buying a stairway to heaven

```
+-- CHORDS USED -----+
|
| Am - X 0 2 2 1 0      |
| G# - 4 3 1 1 1 4     |
| C - X 3 2 0 1 0      |
| D - X X 0 2 3 2      |
| Fmaj7 - 1 X 2 2 1 X   |
| G - 3 2 0 0 3 3      |
| G/B - X 2 0 0 3 3     |
| Am7 - X 0 2 0 1 0     |
| Dsus4 - X X 0 2 3 3   |
| A7sus - X 0 2 0 3 0   |
| Dsus - X X 0 2 3 3    |
| F - 1 3 3 2 1 1      |
| Asus4 - X 0 2 2 3 0   |
| Asus2 - X 0 2 2 0 0   |
| Asus - X 0 2 2 3 0    |
|
+-----+
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Stand by Me

Intro: A F#m D E7

A F#m
When the night has come And the land is dark
D E7 A
And the moon is the only light we'll see
F#m
No I won't be afraid No I won't be afraid
D E7 A
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darling, darling Stand by me

F#m
Oh now, now, stand by me

D
Stand by me

E7
Stand by me

A
Stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
And the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry
No I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darling, darling
Stand by me
Stand by me
Stand by me
Stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble, won't you stand by me
Oh now, now, stand by me
Stand by me
Stand by me
Stand by me

And darling, darling
Stand by me
Stand by me
Stand by me
Stand by me

Stand By Your Man

A E
Sometimes its hard to be a woman
Bm E7 A
Giving all your love to just one man
D
You'll have bad times
A
And he'll have good times
B E
Doing things that you don't understand

Chorus

A C#
Stand by your man
D C#m Bm
Give him two arms to cling to
A F#7
And something warm to come to
B E7
When nights are cold and lonely
D C#
Stand by your man
D C#m Bm
And tell the world you love him
A E7 C#7 F#
Keep giving all the love you can
D E A D A E7
Stand by your man

But if you love him you'll forgive him
Even though he's hard to understand
And if you love him
Oh be proud of him
Cause after all he's just a man

Chorus

Stand by your man
And show the world you love him
Keep giving all the love you can
Stand by your man

Still got the Blues

Gm7 c Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Em7-5 Am7 Dm
Gm7 C Fmaj7 Bbmaj7
Used to be so easy, to give my heart away
Em7-5 A7
But I found out the hard way
Dm
There's a price you have to pay
Gm7 C Fmaj7 Bbmaj7
I've found that love was no friend of mine
Em7-5 A7sus4 A7
I should known time after time
Dm Em Dm G9
So long, it was so long ago
Bb9 A7-9 Dm
But I've still got the blues for you

Used to be so easy, to fall in love again
But I found out the hard way
its a road that leads to pain
I've found that love was more than just a game
Playing to win, but you lose just the same
So long, it was so long ago
But I've still got the blues for you

Em7 A Dm
So many years since I've seen your face
Em7 A
But here im my heart
Bbmaj7 Am Gm7 Dm
There's an empty space you used to be
Used to be so easy....

Through the days come and go
There is one thing I know
I've still got the blues for you

STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER

G Dm7
Let me take you down, cos I'm going to Strawberry Fields
E7 C E7
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hung about
C G
Strawberry Fields forever

D F#m D7 B7 Em C
Living is easy with eyes closed, misunderstanding all you see
D7 G Em
It's getting hard to be someone but it all works out
C D C G
It doesn't matter much to me

CHORUS:

Let me take you down, cos I'm going to Strawberry Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hung about
Strawberry Fields forever

No one I think is in my tree, I mean it must be high or low
That is, you know you can't tune in but it's all right
That is, I think it's not too bad

Let me take you down....

Always know, sometimes think it's me
But you know I know that it's a dream
I think I know of Thee ah "yes", but it's all wrong
That is, I think I disagree

CHORUS

G Dm7
Let me take you down, cos I'm going to Strawberry Fields
E7 C E7
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hung about
C G
Strawberry Fields forever

Strawberry Fields forever
Strawberry Fields forever

Summer Holiday

E C#m F#m B9
We're all going on a summer holiday
E C#m F#m B7
no more working for a week or two.
E C#m F#m B7
fun and laughter on our summer holiday,
F#m7 B7 E Em
no more worries for me or you,
F#m7 B7 E
for a week or two.

F#m7 B7 E
we're going where the sun shines brightly
F#m7 B7 E
we're going where the sea is blue.
G#m
we've all seen it on the movies,
F#7 B7
now let's see if it's true.

Everybody has a summer holiday
doin' things they always wanted to
so we're going on a summer holiday,
to make our dreams come true
for me and you.
for me and you.

Summer in the City

Am C
Hot town, summer in the city
D F
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
Am C
Been down, Isn't it a pity
D F
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
E E7
All around, people looking half dead
Am A
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head.

CHORUS:

D G
But at night it's a different world
D G
Go out and find a girl
D G
Come-on come-on and dance all night
D G
Despite the heat it'll be alright
Bm Em
And Babe, don't you know it's a pity
Bm E
That the days can't be like the nights
Bm E Bm E
In the summer, In the city, In the summer, In the city

Cool town, evening in the city
Dressing so sharp and looking so pretty
Cool cat, looking for a kitty
Gonna look in every corner of the city
Till I'm wheezing at a bus stop
Running up the stairs, gonna meet you at the rooftop.

But at night it's a different world
Go out and find a girl
Come-on come-on and dance all night
Despite the heat it'll be alright
And Babe, don't you know it's a pity
That the days can't be like the nights
In the summer, In the city, In the summer, In the city

Summertime

Gm6 D7/A Gm6
Summertime...
D7/A Gm6 D7/A Gm6
And the livin' is easy
D7/A Gm6 Cm Eb6 Cm7
Fish are jumpin,
Ebmaj7 Edim D/F# A7 D Dm6
And the cotton is high
D7 Gm6 D7/A Gm6
Oh Your daddy's rich
D7/A Gm6 D7/A Gm C7-5
And your momma's good-lookin'
Bb Gm C Cm/F Gm
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

Bb+ Gm6

C9 Gm6 D7/A Gm6
One of these mornings,
you're gonna rise up singin'
Spread your l wings,
And take to the sky
until that mornin'
Ain't nothin' can harm you,
With Mammy and Daddy standing by

Svantes Lykkelige dag

D Hm Em Em7/D
Se, hvilken morgenstund.
A/C# A D D/C#
Sol- en er rød og rund.
Hm E7 A/C# D#dim
Nina er gået i bad.
A/E E7 A
Og jeg spiser ostemad.
F#dim Am/E H/D# Em
Livet er ikke det værste man har
A G/H A/C# D
og om lidt er kaf- fen klar.

Blomsterne blomstrer op.
Der går en edderkop.
Fuglene flyver i flok
når de er mange nok.
Lykken er ikke det værste man har
og om lidt er kaffen klar.

Græsset er grønt og vådt.
Bierne har det godt.
Lungerne fråser i luft.
Åh, hvilken snerleduft!
Glæden er ikke det værste man har
og om lidt er kaffen klar.

Sang under brusebad.
Hun må vist være glad.
Himlen er temmelig blå.
Det kan jeg godt forstå.
Lykken er ikke det værste man har
og om lidt er kaffen klar.

Nu kommer Nina ud,
nøgen med fugtig hud,
kysser mig kærligt og går
ind for at re' sit hår.
Livet er ikke det værste man har
og om lidt er kaffen klar

Sweet Baby James

D A7 G F#m
There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range.
Hm F#m Hm D F#m
His horse and his cattle are his only companions.
Hm F#m D F#m
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon.
G D A7 Em
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change.
G Em D
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire,
Hm G D A7
thinkin' about women and glasses of beer.
G Em D
And closing his eyes as the doggies retire,
Hm G D
he sings out a song which is soft but it's clear,
Hm H7 Asus4 A7
as if maybe someone would hear.....

CHORUS

D G Em D Hm G D
Good night you moonlight ladies, rock-a-bye sweet baby James.
Hm G D
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose,
Hm E7 Asus4 A7
won't you let me go down in my dreams.
G A7 D
And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

Now the first of December was covered with snow.
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston.
Don't the Berkshires look dream-like on account of that
frostin'?

With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.
There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway,
a song that they sing when they take to the sea,
a song that they sing of their home in the sky,
maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.
But singin' works just fine for me

(Chorus)

Sweet Home Alabama

D Dadd9 G

D Dadd9 G
Big wheels keep on turning,
D Dadd9 G
carry me home to see my kin
D Dadd9 G
singing songs about the southland.
D Dadd9 G
I miss ole bamy once again

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her.
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
a southern man don't need him around anyhow.

D Dadd9 G D Dadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
D Dadd9 G D Dadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Oooh hoo hoo.
Now we all did what we could do.
Now Watergate does not bother me.
Does your conscience bother you, tell the truth.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
and they ve been known to pick a song or two.
Lord, they get me off so much,
they pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about you.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Sylvia's Mother

G D
Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's busy, too busy to come to the phone
C G
Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's trying to start a new life of her own.
C G
Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's happy...
D7 G
So why don't you leave her alone?
D
And the operator says: "Forty cents more, for the next three
minutes."

D G
Please Mrs. Avery, I've just got to talk to her
D7 G
I'll only keep her a while
C G
Please Mrs. Avery, I just want to tell her
D
Goodbye...

Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's packing, she's going to be leaving
today.
Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's marrying, a fellow down Galveston-Way
Sylvia's mother says "Please don't say nothing...
To make her start crying and stay."
And the operator says: "Forty cents more, for the next three
minutes."

Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's hurrying, she's catching the nine
o'clock train.
Sylvia's mother says: "Take your umbrella, cause Sylvia it's
starting to rain."
And Sylvia's mother says "Thank you for calling...
And so won't you come back again."

And the operator says: "Forty cents more, for the next three
minutes."

Sympathy

Am E
Now when you clim into your bed tonight
Am E
And when you lock and bolt the door
Dm Am F Am
Just think of those out in the cold and dark
Dm E Am
"Cos there`s not enough love to go round
Dm E Am E
"No there`s not enough love to go round

Cm G
And sympathy Is what we need my friend
Cm G
And sympathy Is what we need
Fm Cm G# Cm
And sympathy Is what we need my friend
Fm G Cm
"Cos there`s not enough love to go round
Fm G Cm G
No, there`s not enough love to go round

Now half the worl hurts the other half
And half the world has all the food
And half the world lies down and quietly starves
"Cos there`s not enough love to go round

Sønnavindsvalsen

G
Og jinta sa tel sønnavind:
D7 G
Rør itte sløret på hatten min

For den lyt vara rein og pen
D A7 D
så je kæin få møte min elskede venn

Refr.
G G/H C E7/H
I hatt med slør og silkestrå
A7 D7 G
og kjole med blonder på kragen,
G/A C E7/H
To kvite skor med sløyfer på
A7 D7 G
og strømper så klare som dagen

Og jinta kom i sønnavind:
Og sto som ei rose for gutten sin,
Hæin lange ut en kraftig arm
Og røske så inn tel sin bankende barm

Refr. I hatt med slør og silkestrå

Og jinta gikk i sønnavid og
svinse og svænse i stasen sin
på kryss og tvers og så på skrå,
så hu sku bli sikker på æille fekk sjå

Refr. I hatt med ...osv

Og dæinsen gikk i sønnavind,
og jinta vart kaste i ringen inn
blæint kvæ, bar og beksømskor,
der kunne du skimte det flakse og for

Refr. I hatt med slør ...osv

Og dagen kom med sønnavind
før hu kunne sleppe frå guten sin,
hu smaug seg fram så stilt på tå
og håpe så inderlig ingen fekk sjå

Refr. I hatt med slør ...osv

Og jinta sov med smil på kinn
og drømte så deilig om gutten sin,
hu vogga seg i søvnen inn,
og ute på klesnora vogga i vind

Refr. I hatt med slør ...osv

Så länge skutan kan gå

Så länge skutan kan gå
så länge hjärtat kan slå
så länge solen den glittrar på böljorna blå
om blott en dag eller två
så håll till goda ändå
för det finns många som aldrig en ljusglimt kan få!
Och vem har sagt att just du kom till världen
för att få lycka och solsken på färden?
Att under stjärnornas glans bli purrad ut i en skans
att få en kyss eller två i en yrande dans?
Ja, vem har sagt att just du skall ha hörsel och syn,
höra böljornas brus och kunna sjunga!
Och vem har sagt att just du skall ha bästa meny
och som fågeln på vågorna gunga.

Och vid motorernas gång
och ifall vakten blir lång,
så minns att snart klämtar klockan för dig: ding, ding, dong!
Så länge skutan kan gå,
så länge hjärtat kan slå,
så länge solen den glittrar på böljorna blå,
så tag med glädje ditt jobb fast du lider,
snart får du vila för eviga tider!
Men inte hindrar det alls
att du är glad och ger hals,
så kläm nu i men en verkligt sju-sjungande vals!
Det är en rasande tur att du lever, min vän
och kan valsa omkring uti Havanna!
Om pengarna tagit slut, gå till sjöss omigen
med karibiens passadvind kring pannan.
Klara jobbet med glans,
gå iland någonstans,
ta en kyss eller två i en yrande dans!
Så länge skutan kan gå,
så länge hjärtat kan slå,
så länge solen den glittrar på böljorna blå

Så skimrande var aldrig havet

D
Så skimrande var aldrig havet
Em A7
och stranden aldrig så befriande,
F#7 Hm Em
fälten, ängarna och träden, aldrig så vackra
A7 D
och blommorna aldrig så ljuvligt doftande

som när du gick vid min sida
Em A7
mot solnedgången, aftonen den underbara,
Hm Em
då dina lockar dolde mig för världen,
A7 D
medan du dränkte alla mina sorger,

älskling,
G A7 D
i din första kyss.

Sång til friheten

D G A D G A
Du är det finaste jag vet.
D G Em A
Du är det dyraste i världen.
Em A
Du är som stjärnorna,
D
som vindarna,
Hm7
som vågorna,
G
som fåglarna,
Em A
som blommorna på marken.

Du är min ledstjärna och vän.
Du är min tro, mitt hopp, min kärlek.
Du är mitt blod och mina lungor, mina ögon,
mina skuldror, mina händer och mitt hjärta.

Friheten är ditt vackra namn.
Vänskapen är din stolta moder.
Rättvisan är din broder, freden är din syster,
kampen är din fader, framtiden ditt ansvar.

Du är det finaste jag vet.
Du är det dyraste i världen.
Du är som stjärnorna,
som vindarna,
som vågorna,
som fåglarna,
som blommorna på marken.

Take me home, Country Roads

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D
younger than the mountains
C G
Growin' like a breeze.

All my mem'ries, gather round her,
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
misty taste of moonshine
teardrop in my eye.

G D Em C
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong.
G D C G
West Virginia, Mountain momma, take me home Country roads

Bridge) Em D G C
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
C G D
the radio reminds her of my home far away
Em F C
and driving down the road I get a feeling
G D D7
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Tears In Heaven

INTRO: A E/G# F#m F#m/E D/F# E A

A E/G# F#m F#m/E
Would you know my name
D/F# A/E E E6 E7
if I saw you in heaven?
A E/G# F#m F#m/E
Would it be the same
D/F# A/E E E6 E7
if I saw you in heaven?
F#m C#/F A7 F#7
I must be strong and carry on,
Bm F#/C# Bm /A D/E A
'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

INTROD: A E/G# F#m F#m/E D/F# E A

Would you hold my hand
if I saw you in heaven?
Would you help me stand
if I saw you in heaven?

I'll find my way, through night and day
'Cause I know I just can stay here in heaven.

C Hm7 Am7 D/F# G D/F# Em D/F# G
Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees.
C Hm7 Am7 D/F# G D/F# E
E7
Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging
please.

SOLO: 2X

Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure
And I know there'll be no more tears in heaven.

Would you know my name
if I saw you in heaven?
Would it be the same
if I saw you in heaven?

I must be strong and carry on,
'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven

Tell Me

C G
I want you back again
C G
I want your love again
Em F G C
I know you find it hard to reason with me
Em F
But this time it's diff'rent
D G
Darling you'll see

C
You gotta tell me you're coming back to me
Am
You gotta tell me you're coming back to me
F
You gotta tell me you're coming back to me
G
You gotta tell me you're coming back to me

You said we're through before
You walked out on me before
I tried to tell you
But you didn't want to know
This time you're diff'rent
And determined to go

I wait as the days go by
I long for the nights to go by
I hear the knock on my door that never comes
I hear the telephone that hasn't rung

Things We Said Today

Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
You say you will love me, if I have to go.
Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
You'll be thinking of me, somehow I will know.
C C7 F Bb
Someday when I'm lonely, wishing you weren't so far away.
Am Em Am Em Am Em Am
Then I will re-mem-ber things we said today.

You say you'll be mine, girl, Until the end of time.
These days such a kind girl Seems so hard to find.
Someday when we're dreaming, Deep in love, not a lot to say.
Then we will remember The things we said today.

A D B7 E7 A
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,
D B7 Bb7
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's

Enough To make you mine, girl, Be the only one.
Love me all the time, girl. We'll go on and on.
Someday when we're dreaming, Deep in love, not a lot to say.
Then we will remember The things we said today.

Me, I'm just the lucky kind.
Love to hear you say that love is luck.
And, though we may be blind,
Love is here to stay. And that's enough

To make you mine, girl, Be the only one.
Love me all the time, girl. We'll go on and on.
Someday when we're dreaming, Deep in love, not a lot to say.
Then we will remember The things we said today.

This Boy

A6 A6 A6
D Bm G A
D Bm G A

D Bm G A7 D Bm
That boy took my love away.
G A7 D Bm
Though he'll regret it someday,
G A6 D Bm G A
This boy wants you back again.

That boy isn't good for you.
Though he may want you, too,
This boy wants you back again.

D7 G F#m
Oh, and this boy would be happy
Bm D
Just to love you, but oh my-y-y-y
G F#m
That boy won't be happy
A7 A6
'Til he's seen you cry-y-y-oh

This boy wouldn't mind the pain,
Would always feel the same,
'Til this boy gets you back again.

D
This boy
D
This boy
D
This boy...

This is My Life

C G Am F
This is my life this is my time
Am G
Just show me the light
 F C
and I go there.

Give me the wine bitter and sweet
and a little bit of bread
that's all I need.

Am E
No, I don't want the gold from Xanadu
 F C
I think I leave it all to you
 Am G F C
Oh Oh Oh this is my life and I don't care.

This is my street, are you restless feet
carry me on to anywhere.

Take the fear take it away
and give me some hope
for one more day.

I saw a ghost behind the door
when the kids were coming home from the war
with broken dreams and nothing more.

I heard a woman singing her song
and it was good and warm and strong
She made me cry I don't know why.

I don't want to bring you down
I think it's good to be here
this is my life and I don't care!

Those Were The Days

Am Dm Am
Once upon a time there was a tavern,
A7 Dm
where we used to raise a glass or two.
Am
Remember how we laughed away the hours,
H7 E7
And dreamed of all the great things we would do.
Am A7 Dm
Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd never end,
G G7 C
we'd sing and dance forever and a day,
Dm Am
we'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose,
E7 Am
For we were young and sure to have our way
Am E7 Am A7 Dm
La la la la la la la la La la La La
E7 Am
Those were the days oh yes those were the Days

Then the busy years went rushing by us,
we lost our starry oceans on the way.
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern,
we'd smile at one another and we'd say.

Those were the days

Just tonight I stood before the tavern,
nothing seemed the way it used to be,
In the glass I saw a strange reflection,
was that lonely woman really me ?

Thos were the Days...

Through the door there came familiar laughter,
I saw your face and heard you call my name.
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser,
for in our hearts the dreams are still the same.

Those were the days.....

Ticket To Ride

F
I think I'm gonna be sad,
I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad
Gm7 C7
is going away

Dm Bb
She's got a ticket to ride
Dm Eb
she's got a ticket to ride
Dm C7
She's got a ticket to ride
F
and she don't care.

She said that living with me
Is bringing her down yeah.
For she would never be free
When I was around.

Bb7
I don't know why she's riding so high
C
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me
Bb7
Before she gets to saying goodbye
C
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me

She said that living with me
Is bringing her down yeah.
For she would never be free
When I was around.

A
My baby don't care...

Tir Na Noir

D Hm Em G
Det e svart november, havet knuse mot strand
D Hm Em A7
Ein forliste drøm fra et sommargrønt land.
D Hm Em G
Men eg huske ennå vakre Mary McKear,
D A7 D7sus4 D
longt vest i Tir n'a Noir

D G Hm A7
Va du drøm? Va du te? Va du hud? Va du blod?
D G Hm A7
Eg kan hørra deg le. Eg kan huska eg lo.
D Hm Em G
Bakom horisontar, så forvitra og glir
D A7 D7sus4 D
e du mi, mi Mary McKear.

Når min rustne kropp går i bakkane tungt
hørr'eg nåken hviska bakom vintrane ungt:
Kom tebage, venn, ifra kneipar og svir.
Kom igjen te Tir n'a Noir.

Kom te hud. Kom te sinn ifra alt så e grått.
Eg ska stryga ditt kinn, gjera blikket ditt blått.
For bak horisontar, så forvitra og glir
e eg di, di Mary McKear.

Så når kvelden komme og eg stilt går ombord,
og min livbåt blir låra i seks fot med jord,
seil' eg vest i havet te Mary McKear
i det grønna Tir n'a Noir.

Te drøm og te kinn og ein himmel av trøst
kor allting e sinn og eg hørre di røst:
Horisontar fins ikkje.
Alt du tar på forblir
Eg e di , di Mary McKear.

Tom Dooley

Refr.

C

Hang down your head Tom Dooley

G

Hang down your head and cry

Hang down your head Tom Dooley

C

Poor boy you're bound to die

I met her on the mountain

There I took her life

Met her on the mountain

Stabbed her with my knife

Chorus

This time tomorrow

Reckon where I'll be

Hadn't have been for Grayson

I'd have been in Tennessee

This time tomorrow

Reckon where I'll be

Down in some lonesome valley

Hanging from a white oak tree

Tore Tang

G C G
Når han går, adle snur å ser på han.
D C G
E `kje løye det, så stygge som han e.
C G
Han forstår, di kan `kje akseptere han.
D C G
Har ingen fortid å se tebage på.
C D
Han seie det, at med døden får eg fred,
Em C
Då ska ingen plaga meg igjen.
D G
Eg skal ha ro, der kor eg å Jesus ska bo!

Refreng:

G C G C G
Tore Tang ein gammal mann, heile byen kjenne han.
C D
Han som leve av gammalt brød og vann.
C D G
Kor han komme fra, vet bare han TORE TANG!

År har gått, siden Tore Tang var spelemann
Det e den einaste jobben han har hatt.
Når Tang e død, går arven te gitaren hans.
Det e den einaste vennen han har hatt.
Han vente på den dagen han skal få,
tror han, egen hybelleilighet.
Kor tid det bler, det e det ennå ingen som vett!

Refr.

Når han går, adle snur å ser på han.
E `kje løye det, så stygge som han e.
Han fårstår, di kan `kje akseptere han.
Har ingen fortid å se tebage på.
Han seie det, at med døden får eg fred, då skal ingen plaga meg
igjen.
Eg skal ha ro, der kor eg å Jesus ska bo!

Refr. (to gang)

Tusen bitar

Intro: Em7 C D G G/F# Em7 C G/D D G

Det säjs att ovan molnen är himlen alltid blå,
Men det kan va svårt att tro när man inte ser den.
Och det säjs att efter regnet kommer solen fram igen,
men det hjälper sällan dom som har blivit våta.
För när vännerna försvinner, eller kärleken tar slut,
ser man allt med lite andra ögon.
Man övar sej, och långsamt blir man bättre på att se
skillnad mellan sanningar och lögner.

Allting kan gå itu, ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar;
Säjer du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.
Allting kan gå itu, ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar;
Säjer du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.

Det säjs att det finns alltid nånting bra i det som sker,
och tron är ofta den som ger oss styrka.
Ja, man säger mycket, men man vet så lite om sej själv
när ångesten och ensamheten kommer.
För när vännerna försvinner, eller kärleken tar slut,
ser man allt med lite andra ögon.
Man övar sej, och långsamt blir man bättre på att se
skillnad mellan sanningar och lögner.
Allting kan gå itu, men ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar.
Säjer du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.

Waterloo Sunset

Intro: A - A - A - A - D - A - G
D A G
Dirty old river, must you keep rolling, rolling into the night
D A G
People so busy make me feel dizzy, taxi lights shine so bright
Em H Em7 A
But I don't need no friends
D A G G H7
As long as i gaze on Waterloo Sunset, i am in paradise

Refr
E E7 A D G H7
Every day i look at the world from my window
E E7 A7
The chilly-chilliest evening time, Waterloo sunset's fine.

2. Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station, every Friday night
But i am so lazy, don't want to wander, i stay at home at night
But i don't feel afraid
As long as i gaze on Waterloo Sunset, i am in paradise
Every day i look at the world from my window
The chilly chilliest evening time, Waterloo sunset's fine.

Refr

3. Millions of people swarming like flies round Waterloo underground
Terry and Julie cross over the river where they feel safe and
sound
And they don't need no friends
As long as they gaze on Waterloo Sunset, they are in paradise
Every day i look at the world from my window
The chilly chilliest evening time, Waterloo sunset's fine.

We Can Work It Out

G C G
Try to see it my way
C F G
Do I have to keep on talking till I can't go on?
C G
While you see it your way
C F G
Run the risk of knowing that our love may soon be gone

C G
We can work it out
C D7
We can work it out

Think of what you're say - ing
You can get it wrong and still you think that it's all right
Think of what I'm say - ing
We can work it out and get it straight or say goodnight

We can work it out
We can work it out

Em C H7
Life is very short and there's no time
Em
For fussing and fighting my friend
C H7
I have always thought that it's a crime
Em
So I will ask you once again

Try to see it my way.
Only time will tell if I am right or I am wrong
While you see it your way
There's a chance that we might fall apart before too long

We can work it out,
we can work it out

We Shall Overcome

C F C
We Shall Overcome
F C
We shall overcome
F G Am D G
We shall overcome some day
F C G Am
Oh Deep in My Heart I do Believe
C F C G C
That we shall overcome some day

2. Black and white to|gether ...

3. We'll walk hand in |hand ...

4. We shall live in |peace ...

5. We shall all be |free ...

6. We are not a|fraid ... to|day ...

7. |We shall over|come ...

What A Wonderful World

C Em F Em
I see trees of green, red roses too
Dm7 C E7 Am
I see them bloom, for me and you,
G# Dm7 G7 C C+ Fmaj7 G7
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
C Fm C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

G7 C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
G7 C
Are also on the faces of people goin' by
Am Em Am Em
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
Am Bbdim Dm7 C G7
They're really saying, "I love you."

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Dm7 G7 C Fm C
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

When a man loves a woman

When a man loves a woman
Em Can't keep his mind on nothin' else
C He'll trade the world for a good thing he's found
If she is bad, he can't see it
Em She can do no wrong
C Turn his back on his best friend if he puts her down

When a man loves a woman
Spend his very last dime
Trying to hold on to what he needs
He'd give up all his comforts, sleep out in the rain
If she said that's the way it ought to be

When a man loves a woman
C I give you everything I had
C Trying to hold on to your precious love
A7 Baby, Please don't treat me bad

When a man loves a woman
Deep down in his soul she can bring him such misery
If she is playing him for a fool he's the last one to know
Loving eyes can never see

When a man loves a woman
Spend his very last dime
Trying to hold on to what he needs
He'd give up all his comforts, sleep out in the rain
If she said that's the way it ought to be

When I'm 64

C
When I get older losing my hair,
G7
Many years from now.
Will you still be sending me a valentine
C
Birthday greetings bottle of wine.
If I'd been out till quarter to three
C7 F
Would you lock the door,
Ab7 C A7
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
D9 G7 C
When I'm sixty-four.
Am E7
You'll be older too,
Am Dm
And it you say the word,
F G7 C
I could stay with you.
I could be handy, mending a fuse
When your lights have gone.
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday mornings go for a ride,
Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
Who could ask for more.
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.
Am
Every summer we can rent a cottage,
G Am
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear
E Am E
We shall scrimp and save
Am Dm
Grandchildren on your knee
F G C
Vera Chuck & Dave
Send me a postcard, drop me a line,
Stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
Yours sincerely, wasting away
Give me your answer, fill in a form
Mine for evermore
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.

Where have all the flowers gone

C Am
Where have all the flowers gone?
F G7
Long time passing
C Am
Where have all the flowers gone?
Dm G7
Long time ago
CA Am
Where have all the flowers gone?
F G7
Girls have picked them every one
F C
When will they ever learn?
F G7 C
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone?
Taken husbands every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone for soldiers every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Covered with flowers every one
When will we ever learn?
When will we ever learn?

Whiskey In The Jar

C Am
As I was goin' over, the Cork and Kerry mountains
F C
I saw Captain Farrell, and his money he was countin'
C Am
First I drew my pistol, and then I drew my rapier
F C
Saying: stand and deliver, for I am your bold deceiver
G7
Musha ringum duram dah
C
Whack for my daddy-o
Am F
Whack for my daddy-o
C G7 C
There's whiskey in the jar.

I took all of his money, and it was a pretty penny
I took all of his money, and I brought it home to Molly
She swore that she loved me, never would she leave me
But the devil take that woman, for you know she tricked me easy

Musha ringdum duram dah

Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber
Takin' my money with me, and I never knew the danger
For about six or maybe seven, in walked Captain Farrell
I jumped up, fired off my pistols, and I shot him with both barrels

Musha ringdum duram dah

Now some men like the fishin', and some men like the fowlin'
And some men like ta hear, a cannon ball a roarin'
But me I like sleepin', specially in my Molly's chamber
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah

Musha ringdum duram da

Who'll Stop The Rain

G C G
Long as I remember, the rain been coming down.
Em C G
Clouds of mystery pourin', confusion on the ground.
C G C G
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun,
C G Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm.
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears.
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm.
Cought up in the fable, I watched the tower grow.
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

Why Worry

C F G C
Baby I see this world has made you sad
F G C
Some people can be bad
F Dm G
The things they do, the things they say
C F G C
But baby I'll wipe away those bitter tears
F G C
I'll chase away those restless fears
F Dm G
That turn your blue skies into grey

Dm C F F C
Why worry, there should be laughter after pain
F G C
There should be sunshine after rain
F Dm G
These things have always been the same
C
So why worry now / Why worry now

Baby when I get down I turn to you
And you make sense of what I do
I know it isn't hard to say
But baby just when this world seems mean and cold
Our love comes shining red and gold
And all the rest is by the way

Why worry, there should be laughter after pain
There should be sunshine after rain
These things have always been the same
So why worry now / Why worry now

The Wild Rover

G C
I've been a wild rover for so many a year,
G D G C
and I've spent all my money in whiskey and beer,
G C
And now I'm returning with gold in great store
G D G
And I never will play the wild rover, no more...

D
And it's no, nay, never!!!
G C
No, nay, never, no more,
G C Am
will I play the wild rover!
D G
No, never, no more!

I went into an ale-house I used to frequent
and I told the landlady my money was spent,
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay,
such a customer like you I can have any day"...

Chorus

I drew from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight,
she said "You'll have whiskeys and wines of the best
and the words that I told you were only in jest"...

Chorus

I'll go home to my parents and confess what I've done
and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
and when they forgive me, as of times before,
sure, I will never play the wild rover no more...

Chorus x 2

Wind of Change

C - Am - C - Am - Em - Am - Em - D

G Am G
I follow the Moskva Down to Gorky Park
Am Em D
Listening to the wind of change
G Am G
An August summer night Soldiers passing by
Am Em D
Listening to the wind of change

The world is closing in Did you ever think
That we could be so close, like brothers
The future's in the air I can feel it everywhere
Blowing with the wind of change

G D Am D
Take me to the magic of the moment
G D
On a glory night
Am D Em
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
C D
in the wind of change

Walking down the street, Distant memories
Are buried in the past, foreeeeeeever
I follow the Moskva Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams
With you and me

Em D
The wind of change Blows straight
Em
into the face of time
D
Like a stormwind that will ring
G
The freedom bell For peace of mind
Am
Let your balalaika sing
H
What my guitar wants to say

Woman

D Em F#m Em
Woman, I can hardly express
D Bm Em Asus4 A
my mixed emotions at my thoughtlessness.
G Em F#m Asus4 A
After all, I'm forever in your debt.

And woman, I will try to express
my inner feelings and thankfulness
for showing me the meaning of success.

Dmaj7 Bm Em A6
Ooh, _____ well, well, doo doo doo doo doo. 2x

Woman, I know you understand
the little children inside the man.
Please remember, my life is in your hands.

And woman, hold me close to your heart.
However distant, don't keep us apart.
After all, it is written in the stars.

Ooh, _____ well, well, doo doo doo doo doo. 2x

Woman, please let me explain.
I never meant to, cause you sorrow and pain.
So let me tell you again and again and again.

Dmaj9 Bm7 Em A6
I love_ you, yeah, yeah, now and forever.

Wonderful Tonight

G - D/F# - C - D - G - D/F# - C - D

G D/F#
It's late in the evening
C D
She's wondering what clothes to wear
G D/F#
She puts on her make up
C D
And brushes her long blonde hair
C D
And then she asks me
G Bm/F# Em
Do I look alright
C D G D/F# C D
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

We go a party
And everyone turns to see
This beautiful lady
That's walking around with me
And then she asks me
Do you feel alright
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

C
I feel wonderful
D G Bm/F# Em
Because I see the love light in your eyes
C D
And the wonder of it all
C D
Is that you just don't realize
G D/F# C D G D/F# C D
How much I love you

It's time to go home now
And I've got an aching head
So I give her the car keys
She helps me to bed
And then I tell her
As I turn out the light
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

Words

G
Smile an everlasting smile
A (2: orchestra implies A6)
A smile can bring you near to me
D7
Don't ever let me find you gone
C/G G
'Cause that would bring a tear to me

Bb
This world has lost its glory
F
Let's start a brand new story now, my love
G
Right now there'll be no other time
A D7
And I can show you how, my love

Talk in everlasting words
And dedicate them all to me
And I will give you all my life
I'm there if you should call on me

Bb
You think that I don't even mean
D
A single word I say
G D7
It's only words and words are all I have
G D7
To take your heart away

Words

C Am Dm G
Words, don't come easy to me,
Gm A Dm G
How can I find a way to make you see, I Love you,
C F G
Words don 't come easy.

Words, don't come easy to me,
this is the only way for me to say,
"I love you", words don't come easy.

Dm C G C
Well, I'm just a music man,
G C
Melody's so far my best friend,
Am Em
But my words are coming out wrong, and I
Dm G
I reveal my heart to you,
F G G7
hope that you believe it true, 'cause.

This is just a simple song,
that I made for you on my own,
there's no hidden meaning, you know, when I
when I say, "I love you, honey",
please believe my meaning, do, cause...

Words, don't come easy to me,
How can I find a way to make you see
"I love you", words don't come easy.

WORKING CLASS HERO

Am G Am
As soon as you're born they make you feel small
G Am
By giving you no time instead of it all
G Am
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all
Am (D) G Am
A working class hero is something to be
Am (D) G Am
A working class hero is something to be

They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd years
Then they expect you to pick a career
When you can't really function you're so full of fear
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

Keep you doped with religion and sex and T.V.
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

There's room at the top they are telling you still
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
If you want to be like the folks on the hill
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be

If you want to be a hero well just follow me
If you want to be a hero well just follow me

YELLOW SUBMARINE

G D C G
In the town where I was born
Em Am C G
Lived a man who sailed to sea
D C G
And he told us of his life
Em Am C D
In the land of submarines
G D C G
So we sailed up to the sun
Em Am C G
Till we found the sea of green
D C G
And we lived beneath the waves
Em Am C D
In our yellow submarine

CHORUS:

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G D
We all live in a yellow submarine
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play ...

CHORUS

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine ...

CHORUS TWICE

Yes It Is

C F Dm7 G7
If you wear red tonight,
C F Bb G7
Remember what I said tonight.
C Am F
For red is the color that my baby wore,
Bb Am
And what is more, it's true,
C
Yes it is.

Scarlet were the clothes she wore,
Everybody knows I've sure.
I would remember all the things we planned,
Understand, it's true,
Yes it is, it's true.
Yes it is.

Bb C F Dm7
I could be happy with you by my side
Bb C Am
If I could forget her, but it's my pride.

Yes it is, yes it is.
D7 G7
Oh, yes it is, yeah.

"Please don't wear red tonight."
This is what I said tonight.
For red is the color that will make me blue,
In spite of you, it's true,
Yes it is, it's true.
Yes it is.

You'll Never Walk Alone

A
WHEN YOU WALK THROUGH A STORM
E
HOLD YOUR HEAD UP HIGH
D A E Em
AND DONT BEE AFRAID OF THE DARK
Hm G
AT THE END OFF A STORM
D Hm
THERES A GOLDEN SKY
G D Em D C# A7
AND THE SWEET SILVER SONG OF A LARK
D Ddim
WALK ON THROUGH THE WIND
A Dm6
WALK ON THROUGH THE RAIN
A C#m D E7
THOUGH YOUR DREAMS BEE TOSSED AND BLOWN
A C#+ D H
WALK ON WALK ON WITH HOPE IN YOUR HEART
A C#+ Dmaj7 D#7 C#m E7
AND YOU NEVER WALK A LONE
A C#+ D E7 A Dm6 A
YOU'LL NEVER WALK A LONE

Your Mother Should Know

Am F
Let's all get up and dance to a song
A7 Dm
That was a hit before your mother was born.
G7 C A7
Though she was born a long, long time ago
D7 G7
Your mother should know (Your mother should...)
C
Your mother should know (...know.)
E7
Sing it again.

Let's all get up and dance to a song
That was a hit before your mother was born.
Though she was born a long, long time ago
Your mother should know (Your mother should...)
Your mother should know (...know.)

Lift up your hearts and sing me a song
That was a hit before your mother was born.
Though she was born a long, long time ago
Your mother should know (Your mother should...)
Your mother should know (Aaaah.)
Your mother should know (Your mother should...)
Your mother should know (Aaaah.)
Sing it again.

Da-da-da-da...

Though she was born a long, long time ago
Your mother should know (Your mother should...)
Your mother should know (Yeah.)
Your mother should know (Your mother should...)
Your mother should know (Yeah.)
Your mother should know (Your mother should...)
Your mother should know (Yeah.)

YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY

G D F G C F C
Here I stand with head in hand turn my face to the wall.
G D F G C F C D
If she's gone I can't go on feeling two foot small.
G D F G C F
Everywhere people stare each and every day
G D F G C F C D D/C D/B D/A
I can see them laugh at me And I hear them say

Chorus

G C Dsus4 D D/add E D
Hey, you've got to hide your love away
G C Dsus4 D D/add E D
Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G D F G C F C
How can I even try I can never win.
G D F G C F C D
Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in.
G D F G C F C
How could she say to me "Love will find a way" ?
G D F G C F C D D/C D/B
Gather 'round, all you clowns, Let me hear you say
D/A

Chorus